THE MEREDITH EAGLE.

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OLD IPSWICH TOWN.

I love to think of Ipswich town,
Old Ipswich town in the East countree,
Whence, on the tide, you can float down
Through the long, salt grass to the wailing sea,
Where the Mayflower drifted off the bar,
Sea-worn and weary, long years ago,
And dared not enter, but sailed away
Till she landed her boats in Plymouth Bay.

I love to think of old Ipswich town,
Where Whitefield preached in the church on the hill,
Driving out the devil till he leaped down
From the steeple's top, where they show you still,
Embedded deep in the solid rock,
The indelible print of his cloven hoof,
And tell you the devil has never shown
Face or hoof since that day in the honest town.

I love to think of old Ipswich town,
Where they shut up the witches until the day
When they should be roasted so thoroughly brown,
In Salem village, twelve miles away;
They've moved it off for a stable now,
But there are the holes where the stout jail stood,
And, at night, they say that over the holes
You can see the ghost of Goody Coles.

I love to think of old Ipswich town;
That house to your right, a rod or more,
Where the stern old elm trees seem to frown
If you peer too hard through the open door,
Sheltered the regicide Judges three
When the royal Sheriffs were after them,
And a queer old villager once I met,
Who says in the cellar they're living yet.

I love to think of old Ipswich town;
Harry Main—you have heard the tale—lived there;
He blasphemed God, so they put him down
With an iron shovel, at Ipswich Bar;
They chained him there for a thousand years,
As the sea rolls up to shovel it back;
So when the sea cries, the good wives say,
"Harry Main growls at his work to-day."

I love to think of old Ipswich town;
There's a graveyard up on the old High street,
Where ten generations are looking down
On the one that is toiling at their feet:
Where the stones stand shoulder to shoulder, like troops
Drawn up to receive a cavalry charge,
And graves have been dug in graves, till the sod
Is the mould of good men gone to God.

I love to think of old Ipswich town,
Old Ipswich town in the East countree,
Whence, on the tide, you can float down
Through the long, salt grass to the wailing sea,
And lie all day on the glassy beach,
And learn the lesson the green waves teach,
Till at sunset, from surf and seaweed brown,
You are pulling back to Ipswich town.

James Appleton Morgan.

HARRY LEE'S TEMPTATION.

"Do not dismiss him without another trial, Frederick; remember it is his first offense."

"I am not so sure of that. A lad who would stoop to such a dishonest act would not hesitate to tell a falsehood to shield himself from punishment. I have treated him better than he deserves in not publishing his guilt, thereby shielding others from a like deception."

"But he will find it difficult to obtain another situation without a recommendation from you."

"That is not my lookout. I discovered the lad in a dishonest act, committed with perfect intrepidity and coolness. I had no other alternative but to dismiss him from my employ, and I am aware that it was done in no gentle language. Of course his plea had all the seeming innocence and simplicity of which his class are capable, though he was too much overwhelmed with surprise and confusion, at being detected in his guilt, to have many words."

"Well, Frederick, I cannot be deceived in that face—that honest, noble, manly face. If you had only gained his confidence he might have made it plain. He is so young to be left to make his way alone, and this very act may be the turning point in his life, and you may be the means of his ruin or salvation, just whichever way your decision turns. Think, what if it was our boy, Frederick?"

Mr. Joy looked down into the bright, beautiful face of his only child; and, drawing him close to his heart, held him there.

"Yes, papa, for my sake forgive poor Harry."

"I will try again, Mary. You must go and see him in the morning and gain his confidence if you can. Perhaps I have not done my whole duty."

Mr. Joy was awakening to a sense of his responsibility, and his next words sent a thrill of happiness to the heart of his true, faithful wife.

"Mary, if it is not too much trouble for you, I will invite all my clerks up to tea to-morrow evening. You must ask your sisters to happen in, and we will try and give them a pleasant evening. Then we can ascertain if they have religious interests, and perhaps gather them into our Bible class and church. Strange, Mary, that I have never felt this duty keenly before. So many of the lads are without the restraining influence of home, subject to a multitude of temptations, and I, who am in a measure responsible for their souls—just as for this little child whom God has given me—I have left them to run into all kinds of danger and vice, it may be, without a friendly word of warning or counsel."

And while the earnest resolves were filling the little household with a new peace and happiness, Hary Lee sat by the dingy back window of his attic chamber alone and in darkness. Mrs. Joy had said there was nothing bad in that young face, and she would have realized it all the more could she have looked into it then; pale, sad and despairing, the black curls pushed away from the full, fair forehead; the frank, boyish expression changed to one of agonizing dispair.

There was little sleep in the dingy back attic that night; but toward morning Harry threw himself upon his bed and fell into a light, uneasy slumber, the weight of his heavy pain mingling with his dreams, and coming back with redoubled force as he awakened to the consciousness of his misery in the light of another day. He had set himself resolutely to devising some way of obtaining employment, and casting aside one place after another as worthless, when Mrs. Joy tapped lightly upon his door.

"Harry Lee, you know Mrs. Joy—this is little Willie come to make you a visit and bring you good news," opening the door in answer to his feeble response. The lad sprang to his feet and the hot blood leaped into his pale cheeks; his lips quivered, but he could not utter a word."

"Papa says, 'Come back to the store,'" pleaded the child's voice. "He said I must tell you, because I did it; though I don't know how."

"Yes, Harry, Mr. Joy has forgiven you, and desires you should come back to your old place. And, my dear boy, I cannot think you really meant to be dishonest; now, did you?" going up to him and laying her hand upon his with the tenderness of a mother.

"Oh, no, madam! Indeed, I did not. I intended to replace every cent. I did wrong, but I was not a willful thief."

"Will you tell me just how it happened, Harry, and how you came to be alone in this great city, and such forlorn surroundings?"

"I came here six months ago from Woodland, a pleasant little country town where I lived all my days; my poor father's health had failed, and with only the income of the small farm, it was hard to make both ends meet. I could not bear my dear sister should wear herself out with teaching, while I, a strong lad, was going to school by her earnings, so I determined to start out for myself and see what I could do to help—hard as it was to give up my books and leave the old home and all behind.

"No one can imagine what I suffered from homesickness for the first few weeks after I entered Mr. Joy's store; and this cheerless room—the best I could afford, you know it seemed such a dreary place in which to spend my evenings, and I grew so wretched I was glad to fall into the companionship of almost any one, and gradually I was led into places I ought never to have entered, but my associates were kind and attentive, and better company than my own gloomy thoughts, and I was only too glad to have somewhere to go. I always sent home a certain amount every week, but I was tempted to spend a part of my money in tickets for the theatre, for I felt it was not honorable to accept favors without ever returning them, and so I had not the requisite amount. I tried to get courage to ask Mr. Joy for the $2 which I needed to make the usual sum, and then the thought came to me that I could keep that amount from my daily sales and replace it next week, never stopping to think how easily it could be detected, or that it was possible I could be considered a thief. But I see now how very wrong it was, and I am afraid I can never regain Mr. Joy's respect and confidence, and all my fellow-clerks will look upon me with pity and contempt. No, Mrs. Joy and dear little Willie, though my heart blesses you for lifting a part of the load, I do not feel as if I could go back. I believe I will go to sea."

"And leave that dear father and mother to grieve for you? Why, it would break their hearts. They need not know your temptation till you can go to them and tell them all your trouble; but if you run away like a criminal or a coward, will they not have reason to believe their son has fallen into guilt and crime? No, dear boy; stay, and prove to your employer, by your future honesty, that you did not intend to defraud him, and let this severe lesson prove a saving blessing. We will try and make your home-life more cheerful, and in pleasant, innocent recreation you shall forget your homesickness and desolation, and have no desire to join in vain, unprofitable amusements, or seek the companionship of any but the wise and good."

"God bless and reward you, dear lady. You have saved me. I was feeling so reckless just now, I did not care what became of me. I will try and serve Mr. Joy so faithfully that you may never regret your kindness."

And Mrs. Joy had saved him. Years after, when he was a noble, upright man, with wealth and honors, he would turn to the still happy fire-side of his benefactress with a grateful heart, and bless her for all he had become in this world, and the hope for the life which is to come.

A Western Editor.

A St. Louis gentleman said the other day: "Joseph Pulitzer, the editor of the St. Louis *Dispatch*, is as remarkable for his ability as a writer as a financier. He is only thirty-five and is the principal owner of a paper that clears over a $1,000 a week. Then just think how great the success is. Pulitzer came to this country a green lad when he was fifteen. He was at first a stoker on a Mississippi River steamboat. While learning our language and acquiring a foothold he did nearly everything. Once when he was penniless in St. Louis during the great cholera year he obtained the job of digging the graves and burying the dead cholera patients. It was difficult to obtain men with courage enough for such a dreadful task. Pulitzer worked all through that terrible season and the cholera passed him by. He did not fear it and so he escaped. Then, again, by another strange turn he wore the livery of a coachman, and drove the carriage of a man who still lives in St. Louis. This all illustrates the force of character and ability of the man who has in a few short years accomplished so much. He is much too lively and vigorous for sleepy old St. Louis."

The dirtiest man that you will encounter is the one that leaves a box of soap at your house for a few days. "Is it real good?" asked a lady of one of these soap venders; and then, looking at him, she added, reflectively, "But, of course, you wouldn't know anything about it."

A FATAL BRIDAL FEAST.

SOMETHING LIKE AN OLD TIME ROMANCE.

How A Chinese Millionaire Was Murdered On His Wedding Day.

Kai Ping, 140 miles south of Hong Kong, has been in a great state of excitement for some time, owing to the terrible butchery of a wealthy and influential family of the place by a band of daring pirates who for years infested that neighborhood. The occurrence happened in the following romantic manner:—Some few years ago one Chi Wing, a rich shipowner of Kai Ping, had in his employ a very smart middle-aged man, Ah Shing, whom he promoted from the position of a common laborer gradually to that of a chief clerk. After Chi Wing had lost near three thousand taels by continual embezzlements he caused Ah Shing's removal. The great shipowner's affairs prospered. Toward the close of last November he was calculated by competent judges to be worth at least $1,500,000. He owned at the time, aside from his fleet of sailing junks between Kai Ping and this port, a line of fishing boats that is worth over one hundred thousand dollars. The discharged employee resolved upon a plan to plunder his former employer, but the house was well guarded both day and night by a body of well chosen men.

Ah Shing then suddenly remembered that there was one great "hobby" of the millionaire, and upon that particular subject the old gentleman has never been known to conquer himself, and that was his particular partiality toward the opposite sex. Not many miles away from Kai Ping was a little island, the stronghold of China's most daring robbers and pirates. To that place Ah Shing went. To the pirate chief Chii he made known a cruel plot, by which old Wing and his family were to be murdered and his immense wealth stolen. The plot was laid out in this manner, which was as unique as daring:—Chief Chii was to select one very handsome and courageous youth, to be dressed in the height of female fashion, and two more youths of lesser beauty, in the same attire, to act as maids to the former. Accordingly one Won Moo, a handsome youth of eighteen, and two others, whose names were not mentioned, were selected for the expedition. They were accompanied by two genuine old women of the band. Ah Shing acted as guard for the entire bevy of false females and safely landed them on the shores of Kai Ping, where he had previously engaged a house for the occasion.

After having safely quartered his peculiar females he made his way toward the business place of his former employer, where he found him in splendid spirits. Ah Shing mentioned in a casual way that he had seen a beautiful maiden that morning, and that she, with her mother and attendants, had just arrived in the city from Soo Chow. Chi Wing offered $100 to his old clerk if he could arrange for a meeting. The ex-clerk finally received $100 cash in hand and a further promise of $100 if he could induce the young ladies and the mother to favor the millionaire with a visit. The arrangements were successful. The next day at noon the "young ladies" came with the mother, and millionaire Wing saw them. He offered $1,500 to the supposed mother of the eighteen-year-old beauty Won Moo for the hand of her daughter. The offer was reluctantly accepted. Nothwithstanding the earnest objection of the old groom the happy marriage was postponed until late in the afternoon of the next day. Ah Shing, seeing his scheme worked well, hastily signalled to the pirates across the waters to proceed with the balance of the programe. So by sundown the next day there were over three hundred desperate pirates in the city under various forms of disguise, Some were peddlers, others were fortune tellers. At half-past six P. M. the bride and her three or four attendants were conveyed into the luxurious mansion of Chi Wing amid great rejoicing. The crowd outside was very great late in the day, and the master of ceremonies ordered the great gates to be closed long before their usual time.

At about half-past eleven, after the last guests had been sent away, Chi Wing leisurely sauntered into the luxurious apartments of his new bride, little thinking of the cruel fate that awaited him. Won Moo drew a glittering dagger and thrust it into the heart of Chi Wing, who fell dead on the floor without even a groan. In haste each pirate disrobed himself of the female garb, and the two attendants rushed to open the gates, while Won Moo shot off a sky-rocket as a signal for his three hundred confederates to rush in from the outside to plunder and murder the inmates of the Wing mansion. The whole thing was conducted so scientifically and suddenly, and the guards at the gates were so perplexed, that before they could find out the cause half of them were already put to the sword by the daring pirates, and the balance were so panic-stricken that each fled for his own life, and by the time the imperial garrison came to the scene they were only in time to intercept the fleeing pirates. After a sharp skirmish on both sides the pirates fled under cover of darkness, leaving seven dead and ten captured, including Won Moo, the handsome and daring youth. The Imperial Guard lost two killed and several wounded. Chi Wing's family was nearly extinct. A thirteen-year-old boy fortunately visiting relatives in the country, was the only one of the once wealthy Wing family left alive. A hasty examination was given to the prisoners the next morning by the presiding magistrate of Kai Ping, and a few hours afterward the entire company were taken near the sea shore, opposite to the island of the pirates, and almost within sight of their enraged comrades they were beheaded.

FARM AND GARDEN.

Home-Made Fertilizers. — Those who propose to make their own fertilizers for the season's use, should do so as early in the season as the requisite material can be obtained. We have, from time to time, given formulæ for home-made fertilizers, varying the different ingredients according to the suggestions of different experimenters. In this connection we will give the formula recommended by the Vermont Board of Agriculture, which has been subjected to many tests and found to be as uniformly reliable as any of those found in the market: "Take 200 pounds of bone meal (dust)," says the Secretary, "the finer the better. Sift, if you can get a fine seive, so as to save one hundred pounds of the finest. Put the coarse part of it into a tub or box, and wet with water until it is moist; it will take three or four pailfuls, then slowly add two gallons of sulphuric acid, which weighs at least fourteen pounds to the gallon. Stir continuously; it will foam and boil. Let it stand twelve hours; then add another gallon of acid as before, and, while it is hot, so that the lumps break easily, add the other 100 pounds of bone meal. This will then weigh about 350 pounds. Add to it immediately 1,650 pounds of dry loam, wood, dirt, muck, or, if these are inconvenient to get, you may add sand, though I would like the wood dirt or muck best.

"This, of course, has been previously pulverized and sifted. Should you choose, put all together, mix perfectly, and you have a ton. It has cost you eight dollars, and as far as my experiments go, and those of others who have tried the same way, it is equal to any ton of nitrogenous fertilizer used. I use about two hundred pounds of this to the acre, and find it as good as any fertilizer I ever used costing forty-five dollars a ton. I find it better than bone cut with sulphurate aciduntil it contains 15 per cent. of soluble phosphoric acid, such as Prof. Sabin in his addresses has put down as the most valuable superphosphate.

"I arrived at this formula by experiments against reason, as the chemists say; but, as I have explained, it is just the mixture that is acceptable to the little rootlets of various plants. Next to this, I find from seventy-five to 100 pounds of bone dust to the acre, without any preparation except to mix with dry-wood dirt so it can be easily distributed—say 150 pounds of dust to 500 pounds of loam—and then apply broadcast, as before, putting the amount on two acres." —*Maine Farmer.*

THE LIME-KILN CLUB.

Did Not Like the Man's Style and Set Him Adrift.

"I would inform de club," said the President, as another starch-box was dropped into the stove to warm up the back townships, "dat de Hon. Pokydemus White, of Grenada, Miss., am in de anty-room. De gem'lan arrove heah las' night on top of a freight car. His objeck in wisitin' de Norf am to deliber his celebrated lecktur' on 'How to Economize.' He has offered to deliber it befo' dis club for de sum of seventy-five cents, which am cheap 'nuff fur any sort of a lecktur' on any sort of a subject. But I has informed him dat we doan' want it. It am plain to me dat he has bin economizin' radder too much. In place of an obercoat he has a yard of brass watch-chain. In place of three meals per day he seems to prefer one meal an' two drinks of whisky. While de heels of his butes am all run ober, he w'ars a glass diamond under his chin. While his trousers am patched befo' an' behind, he sports a galvanized watch dat probably cost $6. Gem'len, de way to economize am to save seventy-five cents by not 'ceptin' de offer of dis lecktuer. What de moss' of us doan' know 'bout economy no stranger wid a stiff knee kin cum along an' teach us. When a member of dis club keeps fo' chill'en in skule, pays rent, has a Sunday suit, eats oysters twice a week an' doan' owe de butcher or grocer, an' all on a salary of $6 per week, I reckon he has got de economy bizness down to as fine a p'int as it kin be worked.

"De Committee on Recepshun of Statesmen will purceed to de anty-room an' remark to de Hon. Pokydemus White dat we has decided not to h'ar de lectur' at any price. Hint to him dat he had better leave de city on some of de night trains. Tell him dat his lectur' will probably draw crowded houses in Toledo an' Cleveland."

Sir Isaac Walpole desired to state, before passing de bean-box, dat de Hon. Pokydemus had been roosting at his house for twenty-four hours, and from the way he passed his plate three times for meat and potatoes, and got away with bread and butter, it was plain that he was an economist only in words. He wouldn't board him a week for less than $27.—*Detroit Free Press.*

The Fire Escape.—Any man who watches the outside of a Western hotel from 1 to 3 o'clock a. m., says a St. Jo newspaper, is reasonably sure to perceive two or three travelers cautiously descending from the upper window by means of ropes, and afterward walking briskly toward the railway station. Naturally this sort of thing fails to meet the views of the landlords, but they dare not deprive their guests of ropes, for few travelers are bold enough to risk death by burning in a room totally unprovided with any fire-escape.

There is nothing in the universe that I fear, except that I may not know all my duty or may fail to do it.

A Wife's Lesson

Pretty little Mrs. Ainsworth was in tears—pretty little Mrs. Ainsworth was in the habit of being in tears; it was one of her especial weaknesses and irritated her husband as nothing else could do.

"Eternally snuffing and blubbering," he had said, savagely, as he grabbed his hat and went out the front door with a rush and bang.

"Oh, dear! dear! How co—uld he be so cru—el?" moaned Mrs. Ainsworth, crying the harder. "To go and leave me like this—and all because I wanted—twenty dollars for a new pair of curtains that we needed badly—and then to grow so angry; he's a be—ar! Oh! why did I ever marry him? I might have known—mamma said he was stubborn and had a temper. Oh, dear! dear! dear!"

And lower sank her head in the sofa cushions and the little clock on the mantel ticked the hours away until Mrs. Ainsworth raised her head with a start of surprise.

"Twelve o'clock!" she exclaimed. "I wonder why Ned isn't here? What can keep him in the office so late at night? Hark! What is that?"

It was the sound of feet upon the pavement, followed by a sudden, sharp ring of the door-bell.

Mrs. Ainsworth hastily smoothed her hair and ran down-stairs and opened the door starting back with a cry of terror at the objects that presented themselves. There, in charge of two burly policemen, was Ned, his clothes covered with mud, his face with blood, and his wild eyes and lolling attitude betraying all too plainly his deplorable, disgraceful condition.

One of the policemen touched his hat respectfully to the stricken young wife.

"If you please, ma'am, it's nothing serious. The boys at the store made a night of it and wound up with a row. The cut on his head is not dangerous and by morning he'll be all right."

"'By morning he'll be all right,' Oh! no, no!" thought Mrs. Ainsworth. "He is ruined—he will never stop now. I know his disposition, and I—Oh, God! pity me! I helped to drive him to it."

"Assist him up-stairs, please," she said, "and then you can go," and she wondered how she could speak so quietly and follow them so calmly when her heart was breaking.

Strong arms laid him down upon the lounge, and then the two policemen departed and the wife was alone with her sorrow and shame.

She wiped the blood from his forehead, smoothed back the wavy, silken hair, and knelt by his side and prayed.

"Help me; help me to be strong. Oh God! and to keep him from temptations," was the ceaseless prayer through the long hours of the night.

At last he stirred uneasily, and suddenly started up to a sitting posture.

"Hallo, Nannie! is it you? And are you through crying? Where are the boys and"—with a look of fear crossing his face, in his now awakening faculties—"where the mischief is that money?" —feeling nervously in all his pockets.

"What money, Ned?" inquired his wife, a new dream coming over her.

"Why, the money I had of old Smith's. I forgot to put it in the bank, as he ordered, and went off with the boys on a lark, and—and by Jupiter, Nannie! it's gone! I've been robbed of my employer's money"—his face whitening like a dead man's as he sank back upon the lounge and regarded her in mournful horror.

"How much was it?" she managed to ask through her trembling lips.

"Two thousand dollars!" he said with a groan, burying his face in his hands. "Oh, little wife! I'm a ruined man. I never can repay it—that is, if I cannot escape; and I haven't a dollar. What a mad fool I've been! Hush! isn't old Smith in the hall? Yes; I know his voice, and he's got wind of this somehow. I'll never be taken alive. Never!" —and as he spoke she saw something bright and shining in his hand.

She couldn't cry out, though she thought she was dying, and nearer and nearer came the voices and whiter and more desperate grew the face of her husband.

"Ned! Oh, Ned!" she moaned, and—

"Why, what is the matter? Come, wake up. It's dark and cold in here as a barn. Why, Nannie, little wife, what is it? Did I frighten you, or was it a dream? I could not get away from the office sooner."

But she could not answer. She only flung her arms around his neck and sobbed so hysterically that he was really alarmed.

"How nervous you are, my darling! But listen: what good news I've brought! Mr. Smith came into the office to-night and smiled as he looked over my statements of sales and profits, and he said:

"'You've worked hard, my boy, and merit an increase in your salary. We will make it fifteen hundred from this on.'

"I don't know what I said. I don't think I said much of anything, but he looked satisfied and shook my hand so kindly and added that 'faithfulness found its reward usually;' and so you can have your new curtains whenever you want them, and a carpet, too, perhaps."

"Oh! I don't care for them now. I was so foolish to fret over such a trifle. And I've had such a dreadful, dreadful dream!" But she never could bring herself to tell him of it.

"I was unloyal to even dream so wickedly about such a good, kind husband. But I'll never forget it or the lesson it taught me. I'll waste no more tears over trifles."—*Abbie C. M'Keever, in Arthur's Magazine.*

The most difficult arithmetic that a man has to face is when he tries to reconcile a $20 salary with a $30 wife.—*Puck.*

Wanted—A Bright Young Man.

A time-honored swindle has been revived in New York. Some days ago there appeared in the columns of a City paper an advertisement calling for the services of a bright young man to act as "traveling salesman and collector," it being particularly stipulated that applicants should come well recommended and ready to furnish good security. An address in Fourteenth street was appended to the notice. Among those who called in response to it was a young man of good connections and some means. He found his way into a small but well-furnished office in the building indicated, was greeted with much politeness by a gentleman of venerable appearance and the best address. The gentleman informed him that he was the advertiser, that he did a large business in Philadelphia and other cities near New York, and that he found it necessary to employ a young man to make collections in those places. He stated further that for this service he would pay a salary of $20 per week and traviling expenses, and that in order to protect himself he would be obliged to ask from the person he employed a cash deposit of $200 as security. For this deposit, however, he would give a "duly executed receipt" and bind himself to return the money on demand. All this was stated with so much frankness, and the terms seemed so just to both parties, that the young man, congratulating himself upon his good fortune, hurried off to a neighboring savings bank, where he had money to his credit, drew two hundred dollars, and, placing it in the hands of his venerable employer, received in return "a duly executed receipt." The next day, "upon most urgent business," he was sent to Philadelphia with instructions to hire a room and wait for further orders. Ten dollars were given to him for his expenses. He is still awaiting orders. He went to Philadelphia as directed, waited for his venerable employer one, two, three days, a week, and then returned to New York to find the office in Fourteenth street closed and to let, and the gentlemanly custodian of his two hundred dollars—nowhere. Upon laying the matter before the police authorities they were reluctantly obliged to inform him that under the law his only remedy was in a civil suit, and that they were not authorized to give him any practical aid. Possibly his case may be a warning to other young men who are tempted to enter the employ of polite and venerable gentlemen in need of collectors who can give good reference and security.

A Fatal Practical Joke.

Two Cubans named Iglesia, of wealthy parents, concluded to devote themselves to the construction of locomotives, and in order to obtain a knowledge of the business obtained employment in the Rogers Locomotive Works, Paterson, N. J. One of them soon returned to his parents' plantation; the other, Antonio, continued to work for over a year. About two months ago he and a fellow workman were inside of a locomotive boiler, holding a sledge hammer against rivets which were being fastened from the outside. The compartment was rather narrow and the workmen were compelled to lie on their backs, so they placed a lot of cotton waste on the bottom of the boiler to render their position more comfortable. A practical joker thought it would be fine sport to set fire to the cotton waste, which was saturated with oil, and accordingly did so. Iglesia's companion, who was near the open end of the boiler, got out in safety, but the smoke overcame Iglesia and he crouched in the other extremity of the boiler and was considerably burned before the fire was put out. He was taken to his boarding house, at No. 7 Cross street. It soon appeared that the fire had injured his ear, and the inflammation continued for some time when he died. A telegram to Iglesia's relatives in Cuba was answered by another instructing the friends of the dead man to embalm the body and send it to Cuba. Coroner Newcomb is making an investigation, which may result in the arrest of the practical joker.

A Secret Printing Office in Russia.

The authoress of "Underground Russia" says: "I went over all the rooms in which the work of printing was carried on. The mechanism was extremely simple. A few cases with various kinds of type, a little cylinder just cast of a kind of gelatinous substance closely resembling a carpenter's glue, and somewhat pleasant to smell; a large heavy cylinder covered with cloth, which served as the press; some blackened brushes and sponges in a pan; two jars of printing ink. Everything was arranged in such a manner that it could be hidden in a quarter of an hour in a large clothes-press standing in a corner.

They explained to me the mechanism of the work, and smilingly told me of some little artifices which they employed to divert the suspicion of the *dvornik* who came every day with water, wood, etc. The system adopted was not that of not allowing him to enter, but precisely the reverse. Under various pretexts, they made him see the whole of the rooms as often as possible, having first removed everything which could excite suspicion. When these pretexts failed, others were invented. Being unable to find a plausible reason for him to enter the inner room, Mme. Kriloff one day went and told him that there was a rat there which must be killed. The *dvornik* went, and certainly found nothing; but the trick was played; he had seen the whole of the rooms, and could bear testimony that there was absolutely nothing suspicious in them. Once a month they invariably had people in to clean the floors of all the rooms.

How to Save.

A singular expedient for saving money is reported from Dresden. An artist of that city, having received a check for several thousand dollars in payment for a picture, went to the Government Bank and deposited the money. On receiving the certificate of deposit he immediately tore it into bits. "What have you done?" exclaimed the horrified bank clerk. "It will be two years before you can get another!" "That is the reason I have destroyed the paper," coolly replied the artist. "The money is now safe for that length of time at least."

THE HUMOROUS PAPERS.

WHAT WE FIND IN THEM TO LAUGH OVER THIS WEEK.

A Sad Young Man—The Taxpayer—A Hermit—Plantation Philosophy—A Ten Days' Gain, Etc., Etc.

THAT TUNE.

The tenor of a Boston church choir rose to express his regrets that the clergy, as a rule, knew so little of music, and told this little anecdote as an illustration of the prevailing ignorance: "One Sunday morning a minister sent me a hymn written in a metre which did not fit any tune at my disposal. There was just time for me to rush to his room and ask him to change the hymn. 'Why?' asked he, evidently annoyed. 'Because, sir,' I replied, 'there is not a tune in our collection of the same metre as this hymn.' 'Is that all, sir?' he asked with great dignity, 'then why, may I ask, do you not sing a tune in some other metre?'"

THE WEEKLY LETTER.

The San Francisco *Exchange* publishes this meditative parable for the instruction of the people: "It's all right to say that George Washington "never told a lie," remarked a thoughtful mining superintendent. "I don't say he did, but he lived in a time when that wasn't hard for a man to accomplish. If George were alive now and running my mine and had to write a weekly letter reporting progress, I am inclined to think he'd wear crape around his little hatchet and put it away where the historian of the future wouldn't be likely to find it."

WANTED TO KNOW.

A young man in Irwinton sadly asks for information on a delicate point: "Can you or any of the readers of your paper advise me as to the best thing to be done in a case where a young man calls on a young lady on his way to church and gets her permission to accompany her, and about the time they get ready, up drives another young man and gets her permission and takes her into his buggy and scuds off to church. Don't you think it a lasting insult, and don't you think I was right in not receiving an apology, and all this after being engaged."

A lady writes to a Rochester paper wishing to know if she should happen to enter an omnibus in the city and find that she had left her portemonnaie at home and a chivalrous gentlemen sitting opposite — an entire stranger—should offer to pay her fare, whether she would be justified in accepting the offer? To which the editor in reply says: "We think she would. She must be careful, however, not to play the game too often. Chivalrous gentlemen might drop on it."

BEAUTIES OF ARMY LIFE.

A Texas paper writes:—If you have a son whom you love and desire placed in a life position of little danger, where the salary is good and sure, send him to West Point. When he graduates have him assigned to some command on the frontier and let him devote five years of his life to Indian fighting. And at the end of that time he will be—an excellent poker-player and a fine judge of good liquor. He will come back bronzed and bearded, and it will console you in your idle moments to note with what exuberant facility he can lie about the terrible Indian fights he has been in. He will even exhibit scalps taken in battle to prove the truth of his romances. You can buy these ghastly trophies from the rangers at $10 per scalp, and one of them tells me that his best customers are among the army officers.

A MODEL HERMIT.

I once read a story about an old rat, who called his weeping children about him and said to them: "My children, I have led a wild, reckless life. I have been a slugger in the cellar and a train robber in the pantry. I have stolen enough to send me to Congress, and have assisted at enough all-night banquets to entitle me to a foreign mission. But I sorrow over my past wickedness. I am resolved to become a hermit; to spend my remaining nights in solitude, in penitent meditation and in sorrowful atonement for my wicked life. Do not endeavor to seek me out. I will never come back into the world. My wants are few and simple. I can live on the coarsest fare, and if I chance to starve to death in my lonely retreat, it will be only a just punishment for my sins. My children, farewell forever." And weeping he left them. About three or four nights afterward, the grieving youngsters set out to hunt their dad, and discovered, to their great joy, that the virtuous old reformer had dug for himself a dark cave in the side of a great big cheese two feet thick.—Burdette.

A SAD YOUNG MAN.

A cross-eyed bachelor who had been paying his attentions to a farmer's family, in which were four daughters, all of whom had placed their husbands under wooden monuments in the cemetery, had struck up an acquaintance with a roulette wheel during his visit to Chicago and returned home a very sad man.

The evening of his arrival home found the young man at the farmer's house, and together with the widows and old man was seated on the steps of the family mansion. The young man was unusually cast down, and the farmer noticing his dejected appearance and attributing it to a desire to relieve his mind of the load, thought he would assist him in unloading. So taking him by the arm, he led him down to the gate, thinking to give him an opportunity to free his mind, and also himself from an incumberance of at least one daughter.

The young man, who was constantly thinking of the large amount of money he had lost while in Chicago, quietly observed: "Farmer Jenks, what might be a remedy for a troubled mind?"

"Well," replied the farmer, "I reckon a widow mite."

The young man took a tumble and took the mite proscribed.

THE DEAR TAXPAYER.

This spring there was talk that the affairs of a certain County Treasurer in Ohio were not exactly right, and a committee was appointed to examine his books. He received the committee in the kindest manner, but instead of placing the books before them, he said:

"Gentlemen, it is generally supposed that I am short?"

"It is."

"How much?"

"About $20,000."

"And you are bound to investigate?"

"We are."

"It will take you six weeks and cost the county $500 to overhaul my books, won't it?"

"I presume so."

"Then for the sake of the overburdened and oppressed taxpayers, I will confess that I am short $25,675.25! No use wasting the taxpayers' money to hunt up my stealings!"—*Wall Street News.*

GAINING TEN DAYS.

In a town up in Maine a New Yorker was last fall talking with a village merchant in regard to trade, and finally asked him how he bought goods.

"Well, in summer I get about ninety days and in the winter something like a hundred," was the answer.

"Isn't that odd time?"

"Yes, kinder odd, but you see I buy on ninety days, and when time is up I write to the firm and tell 'em to inclosed find amount so and so. I don't inclose you know, and in about five days receive a reply stating that I probably forgot, and so forth. Then I inclose and beg pardon. In the summer the reply comes in about five days, but in the winter, especially if Providence favors us with storms and railroad blockades and freshets and accidents, I gain ten days and get a spring start."—*The Boston Courier.*

NOT QUITE SURE.

They were talking about pioneer days in Michigan, when a man over by the stove called out:

"Say, Uncle Billy, I presume you have heard the scream of a panther in your day?"

"Well, mebbe, and mebbe not," replied the old man. "I lived next door to your grandfather and when I heard screams I was never quite sure whether it was a painter over in the slash or your grandfather and his wife having one o' their spells, which ended in the neighbors assembling next day to coax the old woman to come down from her tree and make up with him.—*Detroit Free Press.*

TEMPERED TO THE SHORN LAMB.

"So you dun got burned out on Hastings street las' night?" queried one colored woman of another as they met on Monroe avenue yesterday.

"Yes, de house dun burned to de groun'," was the reply.

"An' you losted eberytin'?"

"All 'cept one bedstead, two chairs, an' de bewro."

"Shoo! Wall, dar's one consolashun 'bout it, Mrs. Beebe, you has saved 'nuff to begin spring house cleanin' on!"—*M Quad.*

WHAT KEPT HIM OUTSIDE.

The Detroit *Free Press* says: "A colored man was hanging around one of the opera houses the other evening in a manner to show that he was deeply interested in what was going on inside, and a gentleman finally said to him:

"Why don't you go in? Under the Civil Rights bill you can take a seat in the parquet circle.'

"Yes, sah, I know all 'bout that, sah,' was the reply. 'Under de Cibil Rights bill I ken take any seat in de house, but under de present strain on my finances I couldn't buy two shingles if hull opera houses war sellin' for ten cents apiece, sah!'"

HIS GOODIES.

Small Ned was reasonably generous with his other goodies, but he could never be induced to part with even a "bite" of molasses candy. So the surprise of the family circle may easily be imagined when, after retiring one day to a secluded corner with a thick stick of his favorite sweet, he suddenly emerged and offered to give away a large piece. It had become entangled in one of his long curls, and pulling and twisting it only pulled and twisted the curl, and at last, with tears, partly of pain and partly of vexation, in his eyes, Ned fretfully exclaimed: "Oh dear! whoever 'ill get this 'lasses candy out of my hair may have it."—*Harper's Bazar.*

PLANTATION PHILOSOPHY.

We never feel so mad arter we shed tears. De cloud ain't nigh so dark arter de rain falls.

Many a 'oman what won't wash her chillum at home delights in washin' dishes at a church fair.

De worst sort of boastfulness is showed by de man what thinks he can entertain you wid a long story.

Dar is many a rule what won't work both ways. Whisky will produce a headache, but a headache won't produce whisky.

No man should be looked on as a fool on account ob what he doan' belebe, but on account ob what he does belebe. A too easiness ob conviction tor strange ideas is caused a mighty heap ob trouble in dis world.—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

Lucky.—Mr. George Augustus Sala regards it as one of the luckiest and most merciful things that can possibly happen to a man that he should be almost invariably unlucky at cards. His own remembrances of poker are brief, but full of acute anguish.

The discovery of what is true and the practice of what is good are the two most important objects of philosophy.

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The Great Female Remedy.
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Mrs. Emma B. Hull,
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"The Live Stock Monthly."

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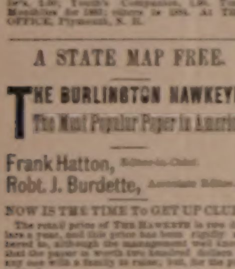

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THE LANGDON PARK MEETING.

The first meeting of Langdon Park Association for some time past occurred in C. A. Jewell's office Tuesday evening. There were about a dozen gentlemen present, all of whom are deeply interested in the success of that important public improvement. Mr. Jewell, president, occupied the chair.

Alvin Burleigh read a contract that had been drawn up by him and the late Hon. Joseph Burrows. It had been shown to both J. F. and W. F. Langdon, but it had not been signed. The latter thought the association should pay for the cost of the fish ponds he was putting in now, in case they bought or leased at the close of the first ten years, and that the sum might be limited to $800, consequently the agreement had not been ratified. The contract provides that the grounds, containing about 25 acres, the boundaries of which were described, should be leased to the associations for 10 years for the nominal consideration of $1.00, and for another 10 at the same rate or sold them at an appraisal by three disinterested parties, one each to be selected by the association and the Messrs. Langdon and the third by the other two. The association shall not pay for their own improvements at that time. Right of way is given to the grounds by the Langdons from Merrill street, two or three rods wide; also to the railroad, and the right to erect a platform. The association is to have the right to cut and trim trees, etc., but the Langdons are to have the wood, timber, etc., if they wish. It can also build paths, etc., but is not to go beyond reasonable bounds in any direction. It was dated Oct. 30, 1882. A shorter but similar agreement to the above, prepared for J. F. Langdon to sign, was also read.

It was remarked that the fish ponds could be left out of the park in case objection was made, but that will be considered hereafter as well as other matters pertaining to them.

The reasonable removal of trimmings from the trees and bushes were also discussed. Considerable of it was used last year to protect Baker's river bank or given to deserving parties.

It was suggested that the association might put in fish ponds of its own as well as flower beds, etc., as some plants and seeds had already been given for that purpose.

C. A. Jewell was elected one of the committee on contract in place of Hon. Joseph Burrows, deceased. The following officers were then elected: President, C. A. Jewell; Secretary, C. H. Kimball; Treasurer, M. A. Ferrin; Directors, H. S. George, F. H. Rollins, Q. H. Shinn.

M. A. Ferrin, treasurer, reported that $112.25 had been collected in cash, and that $183.71 had been expended, the excess being in labor. There is a debt of $19.50, $17.00 of which is for lumber and the balance is due at one of the stores here. Something is still uncollected, both cash and labor. From $1.50 to $2.00 was paid for labor as the work was mostly done in haying time. The report was accepted.

It was announced that both Rev. Mr. Shinn and Mr. Ferrin had given 10 days' labor each at least on the park. It was urged that work ought to commence at once. Pruning should be done directly and the grounds raked up for pleasure parties. There should be a man of experience to trim who should stay and direct. The roads there are in good condition and considerable snow still exists. The road ought to be made wider.

Messrs. M. A. Ferrin, D. M. Brown, F. H. Rollins and H. S. George, with their wives, were appointed a committee to look after the flower beds, etc.

Rev. Mr. Shinn made an earnest plea for a Fourth of July celebration there, including a grand dinner out of which some money could be made to help the park. Large numbers would come down the Pemigewasset Valley railroad in particular, and the platform could be built at the junction of the two railroads. A committee of three, Rev. Q. H. Shinn, Alvin Burleigh and H. S. George, was appointed to take charge of the matter.

B. F. Sanborn was elected a member on account of the services he had rendered in labor.

It was voted to procure a record book, and also to change the name directors to commissioners.

Adjournment took place to C. A. Jewell's office at 7.30 o'clock this evening.

ODD FELLOWS' CELEBRATION.

The Odd Fellows here celebrated the second anniversary of their own establishment and the 64th of its institution in the United States, Thursday evening at the Normal Hall. There was a good attendance although the light rain kept many away. Quite a number came from adjoining towns, some of whom are members of other lodges, while members of the other secret societies here were well represented. In spite of the weather ladies were quite numerous in the audience.

A fine array of flowering plants in pots mostly different varieties of geraniums, were placed along the edge of the platform, and some on the speaker's desk.

There was a quartette, Messrs. J. C. Farnham, John C. Chase, Mrs. William Thurston, and Miss Cora L. Smythe with Miss Gertie Farnham as pianist. In the course of the evening they sang "Our Beautiful Banner," "Friendship, Love and Truth," etc., and they were heartily applauded several times.

M. A. Ferrin presided and introduced C. A. Jewell, Esq., who spoke more especially of the history of the lodge here since its organization two years ago. It started with 20 charter members and now has 52. The first year it occupied Masonic Hall through the kindness of Olive Branch lodge but now it has a lodge room of its own elegantly furnished and paid for, as it has no debts now, as the fair last winter netted over $200, which discharged them all. Considerable has been expended for charity. One death only had occurred, that of Moses Smith last fall. Great encouragement and kindness is extended to them by all and he himself in his late bereavement has received much sympathy from his brothers in the lodge. A short reference to the order in the state and nation was made, and he was succeeded by Hon. S. B. Page of Woodsville.

He spoke of the lodge room as an asylum and school for young men where they learn to be self confident, yet reverential, and to speak in public, without becoming too bold. Legislative bodies are also taught, as well as good citizenship, patriotism, kindness, benevolence, and practical generosity.

Hon. Joseph Kidder of Manchester related the history of Odd Fellowship in America, instituted by Thomas Wildey and four others in Baltimore, 64 years ago the 26th of April. He was so poor and obscure that the locality of his birth place in London is unknown, and he was a common mechanic in a poverty stricken quarter of Baltimore. The speaker had known him personally and he was worthy to be founder of that order which although modern had made such a great growth, principally among the laboring men of the country. There is one sovereign grand lodge, over 50 subordinate, and 8,000 lodges of 500,000 members, raising $5,000,000 per year while they have paid out $100,000,000 since their organization. There are 67 lodges in the state with 8,500 members and the good they accomplish is very great. About half a dozen examples of the practical benefits of the order, especially to women in cases of sickness, death and destitution were given, many of which had occurred in Manchester, where the speaker had lived many years and the details of which he was perfectly familiar with.

Hon J. H. Albin of Concord was the last speaker. He said three objections are urged against Odd Fellowship that it is an organization and their work could be done better by individuals, that it is secret, and that bad men belong to it. In answer to the first, business projects like inventions, are introduced by organizations. Secondly, our family affairs, institutions of learning, railroads, corporations, etc., are carried on secretly or comparatively so. Besides it might injure a man's reputation if he applied to a lodge for admission and it was publicly known that he had been rejected. Thirdly, there are bad people in churches, etc., but it is no argument that they should be abolished or religion discarded. The exercises terminated at a little past 10 o'clock after continuing about two hours. The closing ode used in lodges was sung as the opening one had been at the commencement. All the exercises were very interesting and the lodge is greatly to be congratulated on having been so successful in its first public commemoration observances.

The able committee in charge consisted of C. A. Jewell, J. U. Farnham, G. W. Little, Al Willoughby and M. A. Ferrin.

Rev. Mr. Leavitt read the Beatitudes and made a very earnest prayer extremely appropriate to the occasion.

PLYMOUTH PARAGRAPHS.

F. E. Blodgett has lately been to Bristol.

An umbrella mender has lately been here.

Read the list of plants for sale by Mrs. W. H. Raymond.

Rogers, Smith & Co.'s furniture wagon has lately been repainted.

Over $25.00 has been pledged for the support of the new band.

W. F. Langdon has a large quantity of early vegetables started.

Mrs. F. C. Lougee has lately been on a visit to her parents, in Bath.

Master Lougee lately walked up to Ellsworth one day and back the next.

Read the large advertisement of Mrs. B. S. Connell. It will be of interest to the ladies everywhere.

Ball playing is the favorite amusement among many of the school children in front of the Normal school building.

A mink swimming in the river below the Holderness bridge was shot at Friday noon by E. M. Griffin of this office through an opening, and the animal escaped being hit.

The glass partitions that enclose the space in front of the Pemigewasset House office, and the one making the dining room smaller, in order to save fuel during the winter, have been removed.

Mrs. J. H. Gill has recently returned from Waltham, Mass., and her two daughters, Misses Fannie and Mamie Clark, who have been ill, are recovering. They are both employed in the large watch factory there and have good situations.

The windows of Mrs. B. S. Connell's store attract the attention and elicit the admiration of all who see them, draped as they are with lace curtains and filled with samples of the latest spring styles, all of which are sold at very reasonable prices. Call and see.

Some mysterious parties were seen standing in the front entrance to one of our large brick stores last Sunday about midnight, and the subsequent click of the lock, and their rapid disappearance made the circumstances a little suspicious, but as no burglary is reported, everything is probably all right.

Base ball and lawn tennis with excursions to their woodland camps, are the favorite amusements of the Holderness school boys now. Their hours for recreation are from the conclusion of breakfast at 7.30 to beginning of school at 8.30 a. m., from 12.30 to 2 p. m., dinner included, and from 4 to 6 p. m., as they are obliged to study from 7 to 9 p. m.

Rev. J. C. Rollins, a promising young preacher of this place, once connected with this office, now a student at Tilton in the senior class, and for some time past officiating in the newly remodelled church at Hooksett, substituted for Rev. Mr. Peck in the Congregational church last Sabbath to the general acceptance of a larger congregation than usual.

Rev. Wm. Mathews is canvassing in Plymouth for the payment of a debt of $2,400 which rests on his church in Portland. I have examined his credentials and find them worthy of confidence. He belongs to another branch of the church from myself, but the work is one I am glad to help him, and commend him to the generosity of others.

D. C. KNOWLES.

A CARD.—The undersigned hereby desire to return thanks to their friends and neighbors for kind assistance rendered and many expressions of sympathy exhibited in their late bereavement, occasioned by the loss of their beloved daughter, and also for such great contributions of beautiful flowers.

JASPER E. AVERY.
MARY R. AVERY.

B. F. St. Clair & Co. have just received the largest assortment of Boots and Shoes of all kinds and the latest styles ever offered for sale in Plymouth. Their stock is just immense. All parties wishing to purchase anything of the kind will save money and get better satisfaction by purchasing of their large stock. All goods warranted and full satisfaction guaranteed.

The rooms formerly occupied by the Blodgett glove company at the rear of the third floor of Tufts' block, back of the JOURNAL office, have had the temporary wooden partitions removed and it is to be used as a skating rink. Henry W. Rogers and E. H. Gove are to conduct it here two nights in the week, at Ashland Town Hall two, and at Bucklin's hall, Bristol, the same. All will soon be opened, and the admission to each will probably be 15 cents, with 10 cents for using the skates. Further particulars will soon be given.

The many friends of Dr. Burns will be pleased to learn that he is greatly improved in health after long months of serious and nearly fatal illness, and that with his bride, nee Caroline Sargeant, daughter of Cyrus Sargeant, Esq. one of our most wealthy and substantial retired residents, has gone on an extended wedding tour, that it is to be hoped will rapidly restore his shattered health to its former strength. Mrs. Burns is well known as a very animated, agreeable, social young lady and is the recipient of many good wishes for her future happiness and prosperity.

Matthew H. Calvert, of Concord, N. H., who has had ten years' experience of newspaper work in New Hampshire and Boston, has joined with the proprietors of the *Laconia Democrat* at Laconia, N. H., to publish a paper at Weirs during the summer months. It will be called the *Weirs Times and Tourists' Gazette*, will be a six column quarto, published semi-weekly, and devoted to summer gossip and the interests of the travelling public and their caterers in the White Mountain and lake region of New Hampshire. Every year this region is becoming more popular, and much of the popularity is to be credited to such enterprises as the above.—*Boston Journal.*

The first meeting of the proposed new band was held in Ferrin's glove shop, Tufts' building, last Saturday night. It was largely attended and all present, many of whom were young men, were quite enthusiastic and sanguine of success. Most of these have had more or less experience on some kind of a brass band instrument, while others have played in string bands. It is a long time since any organization has existed here and it is to be hoped this attempt will prove a permanent success. As it will be a credit to this place, something ought to be contributed by our citizens or the town itself, as is done in various other places, for the more financial support there is, the better will be the results. The advantage of having a band here is very apparent, as we should not be obliged to send out of town every time music is needed for an entertainment, celebration or other occasion. Besides, band concerts are very agreeable and the band stand here could be used to good advantage frequently if the community is liberal towards the new organization. G. W. Little, who is well qualified for the position, is to be the leader, it is understood. Below is a list of those who propose to become members: G. W. Little, B. F. Smith, G. W. Draper, G. K. Thornton, A. W. Avery, W. C. Topping, Charles Tomkinson, D. B. Wheeler, Bert Rogers, Elroy Rogers, Gordon Wells, Henry Rogers, H. C. Philbrick, H. M. Smith, Will Wheeler, Will Bailey, Elden Lougee, W. G. Flanders, Edson R. Mitchell, Sam Pierce, F. A. Wells.

Wood ashes for sale at this office.

E. G. Sargent has been quite ill lately.

Mrs. W. G. Flanders has recently been very ill.

Mrs. Henry Smith of Woodsville has lately been here.

Communion at the Congregational church to-morrow.

Miss Sarah Sargent has been at home from Concord lately.

There was a severe white frost on the ground May morning.

Calvin Clark lost a valuable heifer Sunday by breaking a leg.

Fires in gardens are quite numerous for the disposal of old rubbish.

The house belonging to the late Milton Merrill has been painted this week.

The common has been raked this week, which greatly improves its appearance.

Piper's meat cart started on its regular trips through the towns about here May day.

Will Bayley has left Chase's meat market and Charlie Milligan has taken his place.

Nearly all of the north side of the Court House roof has been reshingled this week.

A portion of the Holderness interval has lately been burned over to kill the grasshopper eggs.

C. J. Gould's little daughter, Mabel, fell down some steps Tuesday and broke an arm in two places.

Base ball is a very popular amusement just now among the school boys in front of the Court House.

Whetstone Palmer has been here a short time in all his glory and eccentricity, mixed with some intoxication.

Harper's Bazar patterns are constantly kept on hand by Mason, Weeks & Co., and a new supply has just been received.

W. W. Wilkinson, the faithful and persistent collector for many years past has been reappointed for another year.

A meeting of the town and town clock society's committees has recently been held but nothing important has been done.

The roof over the north platform of the depot has been removed flush with the main part of the Pemigewasset House.

Appropriate services were held in Trinity chapel Thursday, it being Ascension day, and the Holderness school for boys had a half holiday.

Henry Cummings makes the best butter tubs in this region from the heart of spruce. Patronize him when you want any of these articles.

A pile of wood belonging to the Congregational society and located just south of the church has been sawed up by horse power this week.

Rev. William Mathews, colored, pastor of the first M. E. colored church of Portland, has been canvassing here recently with fair success towards lifting a debt of $2,400.

A horse belonging to Mr. Lewis, of Ashland fell through an open scuttle in Little's livery stable Thursday night and was taken out from the cellar by knocking down a partition.

A man from the company which is to furnish the Town clock recently passed through here, and stopping over made a brief examination of the Normal school tower where it is proposed to be located.

Flanders & Gould's intelligent horse recently walked over to the stone watering trough with their peddler's cart attached, obtained a good drink and came back again to its former place in front of their store.

Schools in districts Nos. 4, 5, 8 and 12 begin next Monday and are all under the instruction of teachers from this town, who are respectively: Misses Mary Ash, Emma Boardman, Alma Harriman and Sarah Ash.

Main street, east side, from the Methodist church to Bridge street was recently surveyed by Rufus Cook, engineer of the P. V. R. R. in order to determine certain boundaries of the Crawford and Burrows lots, a law suit having recently arisen.

F. D. Ellis of Laconia is quite energetic and courageous in bringing first class entertainments to that place and among them is the celebrated Denman Thompson in Joshua Whitcomb next Wednesday night. An effort is being made to get half fare arrangements from here, and if 10 will go, it can be done.

Now that the town clock will soon be an established fact, the society which has done so much ought to be continued as a village improvement society, devoted to setting out shade trees, getting better sidewalks, securing street lighting, and everything else that tends to improve and beautify our pleasant village.

Sparks from a locomotive started a fire in the grass at the junction of the two railroads here one day this week, and assistance was sent up from the railroad yard in answer to a telephone call from Mrs. W. R. Davis in whose house the instrument is located. Previous to that an earnest effort had been made to put out the fire.

Albert Tomkinson's comfortable white boat is frequently seen at the junction of the Pemigewasset and Baker's rivers well filled with a merry party. Boating is quite good now, owing to reasonable high water, but at many times the water is so shallow and the current so swift that it is very difficult to row or even pole a boat in the rivers about here.

All persons who finally refuse to pay what they owe this establishment, after they have been given every opportunity to do so, will have their names and residences published with certain comments, specimens of which have previously been given. jesatfapril17

Mrs. Hunt will lecture the last Sunday of this month. No admission. A petition will be circulated in connection with her efforts here, as she labors to introduce special text books into the schools showing the evil effects of alcohol on the human system and society.

At the meeting of the Temperance Union on Friday night of last week, William Thornton was elected president; M. A. Ferrin, vice president; John Chase, treasurer; F. C. Lougee, secretary; Rev. D. C. Knowles, chaplain; H. S. George, John Mason, Alvin Burleigh, Rev. Q. H. Shinn, executive committee.

Dr. Burns will be absent a few weeks and will then return to Plymouth and resume the practice of his profession.

H. W. Merrill's proposed auction of his grist mill, etc., on Mill street, Thursday was thinly attended and did not occur.

The Grafton County Conference of Congregational churches is to hold its annual meeting at Lyme, June 6 and 7.

George Bayley, the able and accommodating clerk at B. F. St. Clair & Co.'s for some time past, leaves the latter part of the month to work in a store in Tilton.

Green grass is becoming quite plenty and attractive in certain well protected and cared for places, and early, hardy spring flowers are beginning to appear.

Nothing has been heard from Mrs. Agnes Watson, wife of John A. Watson, of Campton Village, who ran away from here one morning last week on the three o'clock train.

Mr. Charles Morse, a life-long and honored citizen of this town, died at his residence on the turnpike, April 30th. Funeral Wednesday afternoon, conducted by Rev. J. H. Trow, of Rumney.

Don't forget the precinct meeting next Tuesday evening at the Town Hall.

Notice the new advertisement of the Plymouth Bakery in another column.

F. A. Wells is going to teach the Campton village school, commencing in a few days.

There was a pleasant Universalist sociable at Gilmore Houston's Tuesday night.

There was a pleasant social entertainment at the Congregational vestry last evening.

Rev. J. H. Trow will preach at Stearns' hall, West Plymouth, at 5 o'clock tomorrow evening.

C. W. Dearborn reports finding snow in this village three feet deep May 3. It was near Dr. Davis' late residence.

Miss Sarah R. Ash begins a school on Monday next in district No. 12.

Buy something at Burrows' 5 and 10 cent counters.

It was a little chilly in some of the churches last Sabbath.

Mrs. Maria Gould is recovering from a severe attack of pneumonia.

ASHLAND ALLEGATIONS.

The 64th anniversary of the introduction of Odd Fellowship into the United States was observed by Grafton Lodge of Odd Fellows at the Town Hall Friday evening, April 27th, by a musical and literary entertainment and dance. The Belknap Lodge from Meredith was present by invitation. Never in the history of the Lodge have the exercises been so successfully carried out as were those of the 64th anniversary, and the many Odd Fellows of this town may feel very much gratified to know that they did their work well. Many ask why the exercises were postponed from the 26th, the anniversary day, to the 27th. It was from the fact that they were desirous of having Hull's orchestra in attendance and, owing to a previous engagement, they could not be obtained on the 26th. Consequently a postponement was effected in order to have them present. Friday morning, April 27th, came. The morning dawned auspiciously for the Odd Fellows, and as the day advanced, it became evident that great preparations were in progress at the Town Hall, and your correspondent having naturally a large bump of curiosity, could not forego the pleasure of finding out why so many ladies were engaged there at the hall. Upon going in, he found it was to be an Odd Fellows' anniversary. The first we encountered was Mrs. J. M. Cotton, who was busy as a bee, assisted by Mrs. G. B. Stevens, Mrs. D. W. Davis, Mrs. Cummings, and others. As the afternoon wore away up came George Swayze, Frank M. Hughes, Mell Cotton, and as Mrs. Cotton declared that no loafers were allowed around the building, they were immediately set at work turning the crank for ice cream, and they afterwards proved to be a very industrious crowd. At 7 p. m. everything that could be done was completed, and the doors were thrown open to those who were fortunate in receiving invitations. At 8.30 the hall was completely filled, and as the audience became seated around the hall and the table in the centre, loaded with all the delicacies of the season that heart could wish, it proved to be a very attractive spot. At 9 o'clock the exercises were opened with an overture by the orchestra, at the conclusion of which a hymn appropriate to the occasion was sung by a quartette of male voices. Next in order came prayer by Rev. D. M. Leavitt, after which was another hymn by the quartette. At the conclusion of the hymn came the collation which was the crowning event of the evening. Before the tables were cleared no one was allowed to go away without his hunger and thirst being fully satisfied. During the hour for the collation, several fine selections were rendered by the orchestra, which served to enliven the occasion with perfect harmony. After the tables were removed speeches were in order, and the first on the list was by R. F. Sanborn, president of the evening, alluding to the birth, growth and present condition of Odd Fellowship. Next in order the quartette rendered the beautiful piece called "The Whip-poor-will Song." After the singing, Rev. D. W. Davis was called upon, and in his remarks he alluded to the present membership of Grafton Lodge, and concluded by saying that there were men of "much greatness" in Grafton Lodge such as "poets," literary men, "men of great responsibility and of many orders," men of wonderful minds, etc. Ashland is proud to-day to know of the greatness of Grafton Lodge. Rev. D. M. Leavitt next was called upon and as he is well known here, you all know what his remarks were. P. P. Carey, P. G. of Belknap Lodge of Meredith, made a few remarks fitting the occasion. D. A. Vittum, of Meredith lodge, followed in the same strain. Next came a song by Dr. Spaulding with Miss Della Dearborn, accompanist. Rev. G. G. Jones was next called, and said that although he was not a member of the order he was strictly an odd fellow, and he fully substantiated the fact before he concluded. Col. T. P. Cheney was next called and made the remark that he was an odd fellow, not however a member of the order, but of himself he was odd enough to like the ladies, and he thought that was a good order to belong to. Then followed a hymn by the quartette, and afterward dancing, Hull's orchestra, L. B. Hull, prompter, furnishing the music, which was much enjoyed by all present. Great credit is due the committee for the very successful manner in which the event was gotten up and carried out. They in behalf of the Grafton Lodge, will please accept the thanks and well wishes of the many who were present at the 64th anniversary of the introduction of Odd Fellowship into the United States.

Mrs. James K. Emery is still very sick. Mrs. George Emery, wife of her son, is stopping there for the present.

Mr. Arms, foreman of C. H. Kimball's printing and publishing house, Plymouth, made a brief call upon us recently. "Glad to see you. How do you do?"

The grand sacred concert at the Squam Lake House Sunday evening, April 29th, was very much enjoyed by all present.

Mrs. G. B. Stevens had a complete surprise in receiving a host of friends at her residence, and with them they brought tokens of esteem in the shape of a beautiful music rack, a pair of vases and an elegant pickle jar. DeWitt Durgin was made president of the evening and a very pleasant evening was enjoyed by all.

A CARD.—At a regular meeting of O. W. Keyes Post, No. 35, G. A. R., held April 28, 1883, it was unanimously resolved, the hearty and sincere thanks of the Post be and are hereby extended to the Green Grove Cemetery Association for their kindness in donating a plot of land in their cemetery for the use of the G. A. R.

L. B. HULL, Commander.

Official, S. S. L. MORRISON, Adjutant.

Hull's orchestra played at a May ball Tuesday, May 1st, at Jones' hall, Rumney.

Mrs. Emma B. Hull, on and after June 15th, will organize classes for the instruction of music and elocution, and we cordially recommend her to all those who desire musical instruction, as she is a thorough musician and elocutionist and has the highest recommendations. See advertisement.

Hotel arrivals at Squam Lake House: F. L. Cobb, L. Chickering, M. F. Curtis, E. M. Wheeler, F. W. Plummer, R. F. Wiley, Ed Potter, H. A. Shepard, O. Bowman, E. R. Smith, Ed Dickson, N. Metzler, Tim, W. C. Stewart, B. F. Thayer, Boston; Allie Sanborn, R. A. Horner, Bristol; T. S. [illegible]ratt, C. H. Daniels, Littleton; E. E. Smart, Rochester; C. H. Colby, Meredith; A. E. Hilliard, St. Johnsbury; George Dickerman, F. S. Hill, Concord; A. S. Moulton, E. E. Blake, Moultonboro; C. M. Hodgdon, Warm Ranch, Neb.; A. R. Garey, Laconia; Lewis Weil, No. Andover; M. A. Kwelt, Portland; H. J. Bonnett, Lyman; C. W. Hyle, Somerville; George H. Adams, Alvin Burleigh, C. A. Norton, Plymouth; W. A. Hathaway, Providence; D. A. [illegible], J. Peavey, H. Carr, Ed Emmons, Livermore Falls; W. E. Buck, W. O. White, Lake Village; C. E. Mason, Centre Sandwich; Smith Piper, Plymouth; Arthur F. Pike, Franklin; H. H. Enfield; W. S. Ladd, Lancaster; Benjamin Dow, Woodsville.

All sums due the ASHLAND ADVANCE are only payable to C. H. Kimball, Plymouth, N. H., or to Ralph Arms, Jr., collector, of the same place.

Miss A. E. Harriman is recovering.

Postmaster Clapp has lately been ill.

Mrs. S. J. Brown has been to New York for new goods.

The F. W. B. Sewing Circle will meet with Miss Annie Vittum at M. W. Shapleigh's next Friday.

Joshua B. Cummings has bought Mrs. B. B. Worthen's house. He will soon occupy it and she will have rooms there for a time.

The Busy Bees have a May party the 12th at Mrs. Henry Rogers'. They meet at the post office at 1:30 P. M.

The Cemetery Association recently re-elected their old officers and four new members.

Band concert at the Town Hall next Tuesday evening for the benefit of the town library. Admission, 10 cents. Ice cream will be for sale. Contributions of milk, eggs and sugar for the ice cream are desired.

The following are the officers of the camp of the Sons of Veterans organized here, called O. W. Keyes Camp, No. 5: Captain, C. H. Heath; 1st lieutenant, Herman Lougee; 2nd lieutenant, John P. Peaslee; chaplain, George Andrews; surgeon, George Lambert; orderly sergeant, Harry S. Heath; quartermaster sergeant, Collins Sanborn; sergeant of the guard, George R. Simpson; color sergeant, Frank Lougee. The camp now has fifteen members. Meetings are held every Monday night for the present.

C. H. HEATH, Capt.

H. S. HEATH, Orderly Sergt.

Dr S. F. Quimby, of Gloucester, Mass., was married to Miss Maria F. Ladd, April 28th, a. m., at the residence of the bride's father, Rev. G. G. Jones, rector of St. Mark's church, officiated. Only near relatives of the contracting parties were present. The gifts were many and valuable. The happy pair took the first afternoon train for Gloucester, where the Dr. is city physician at a good salary, and has a large practice in addition.

N. S. Greenleaf has become school janitor in place of James [illegible] resigned.

The logs were slow in going over Squam Falls on account of low water.

S. C. Baker attended the semi-annual session of Grand Division, S. of T., at Fisherville lately.

The date of the great eclipse was 1609.

The sum of 25 cts. cash, or more, will be paid to any person in any town for each account of fire, accident or other important item that concerns life or property, if sent immediately by mail, telephone or telegraph, (the former preferable when ever posible because cheaper) to Box 249, Plymouth, N. H.
jesafnov23

HIS OPINION.

In Clear Sentences an Authority Adds His Own to the Popular Judgment.

131 West Tenth St.,
NEW YORK, Aug. 11, 1882.

MESSRS. SEABURY & JOHNSON:

I am slow to pin my faith to any new curative agent. BENSON'S CAPCINE POROUS PLASTER has won my good opinion. I find it an exceptionally cleanly plaster to use and rapid in its action. Many tests of its qualities in my own family, and among my patients, have convinced me that there is no other single article so valuable for popular use, none so helpful in cases of Lame Back, Local Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Congestion of the Bronchial Tubes and Lungs and Lumbago.

You are free to use my name.
Very truly yours,
H. H. KANE, M. D.,
Physician-in-Chief of the Quincy Home.

Price of the Capcine, 25 cents.
Seabury & Johnson, Chemists, New York.
jesaprl18

MEREDITH MATTERS.

The May ball was rather noisy.

Levi Leach and wife of Franklin have been here.

Lake Shore railroad petitions are being circulated but some people refuse to sign for political reasons.

Nichols' restaurant is closed for good.

Rev. Mr. Wildey and young wife were given a reception Wednesday evening at which about 200 were present.

Considerable concrete is being put down.

Postmaster Roberts has put in 12 lock boxes and 64 of the other style.

We have four doctors here whose first name is George.

Sam Hodgdon has bought a fine three year black colt.

The late yield of smelts was very good and they sold at 10 to 15 cents per quart.

Edgar Swain is driving a large team for Rufus Benson of Centre Harbor.

The old shed at the depot has been torn down, the platform widened, etc.

Miss Lela S. Weeks of Plymouth is to teach in the Burleigh district.

Mrs. J. S. Norris is seriously ill with paralysis.

Miss Ida Norris is quite ill with typhoid fever.

The schools which began last Monday are well attended.

G. E. Gilman has gone to Kansas.

Mason's drug store has been repaired inside.

Miss Lela Weeks of Plymouth has been visiting here.

The Elm House opens next week.

Mrs. G. M. Burleigh has gone to live on Water street.

The grand ball given by the Amity Club at the Town Hall, April 30, was a complete success in every way, and the club are to be congratulated on being able to carry forward such an agreeable enterprise. Music was furnished by Story's orchestra, of Laconia, with L. B. Hull, prompter, whose efforts on the above occasion were applauded and appreciated by the trippers of "the light fantastic toe." The music of the orchestra was fine, especially the flute duet, which was rendered in a masterly manner by Messrs. Rublee and Webster. The selections were a theme and variations from Donizitta. Hearty applause greeted them at the conclusion of the duet, and for a recall they gave a series of melodies from "Bach." The committee of introduction was F. H. Bryant, N. C. Prescott, F. B. Wilson, W. J. Folsom. Floor manager, B. F. Roberts. The following was the programme for the evening: Overture, Fiddler of St. Waast, Herman; cornet solo, Lizzie Polka, Hartman, C. H. Colby; concert waltz, Showers of Gold, Waldteufel; flute duet, selected, Messrs. Rublee and Webster; medley overture, Story's orchestra, L. B. Hull, prompter. Order of dances: Quadrille, Seven Masked Men; quadrille, redowa; quadrille, Amity Club; waltz and galop; quadrille, Racquet Club; quadrille, polka; contra, Lady Washington's Reel; quadrille, waltz; quadrille, Owl Club; schottische and redowa; quadrille, Portland Fancy. Intermission. Supper. Waltz, schottische, redowa and galop; quadrille, ladies' choice; quadrille, Fancy Medley; quadrille, Lanciers; quadrille, schottische; quadrille, Ninepin; contra, Tempest; waltz and polka; quadrille, Owl Club; quadrille, polka; quadrille, Masque ball, 24th.

Financial Standing of Grafton County, May 1st, 1883.

LIABILITIES.

County Bonds outstanding, 6 per cents, due 1884	$15,400 00
Interest due on same, 7 months	539 00
County Bonds outstanding, 6 per cents, due 1889	19,600 00
Interest on same, 7 months	686 00
County bonds outstanding, 5 per cents	22,300 00
Interest on same, 7 months	650 41
Coupons outstanding	80 00
Orders outstanding	1,837 47
	$61,092 88

ASSETS.

Inventory of personal property at County Farm, May 1st, 1883	$9,496 27
Cash in hands of Superintendent of County Farm	256 20
Due from George L. Whittier	45 26
Cash in treasury, May 1st, 1883	18,553 38
	$28,351 11
Total liabilities above assets, May 1, 1883	32,741 77
Total liabilities above assets, May 1, 1882	54,947 12
Reduction of debt	22,205 35

REDUCTION OF DEBT.

Total liabilities above assets May 1, 1878	$106,258 83
Do., May 1, 1879	108,989 67
Do., " 1880	95,075 75
Do., " 1881	73,849 82
Do., " 1882	54,947 12
Do., " 1883	32,741 77
Cost per week for support of poor on County Farm	$1.13

Furnished through the courtesy of A. G Smythe, Plymouth.

Key and Appendix to "Boston Inside Out."

The "Key and Appendix to 'Boston Inside Out,'" the sequel to Rev. Henry Morgan's famous book, has at last made its appearance, and will create the greatest excitement in religious circles. The real name of the central figure in that book, Father Titus, is given, and also a continuation of his history. Many other startling disclosures are made, some with fictitious, others with real names. Agents can have sample copy by mail by sending sixty cents in stamps. Retail price, $1.50. Address Rev. Henry Morgan, 81 Shawmut Avenue, Boston, Mass.
jesalt

A rifle ball moves 1000 miles per hour.

Work given out. On receipt of your address we will make an offer by which you can earn $3 to $7 evenings, at your home. Men, Women, Boys or Girls can do it. H. B. WILKINSON & Co., 195 and 197 Fulton Street, New York. jesa6mapril18

The first lucifer match was made in 1829.

AN INSTANTANEOUS LIGHT.—Such is a word is the unique apparatus on exhibition at the rooms of the Portable Electric Light Company, 22 Water Street, Boston, Mass. It occupies the space of only five square inches and weighs but five pounds, and can be carried with ease. The light requires no extra power, wires or connections, and is so constructed that any part can be replaced at small cost. The chemicals are placed in a glass retort; a carbon and zinc apparatus, with a spiral platinum attachment, is then adjusted so as to form a battery, and the light is ready. The pressure on a little knob produces an electric current by which the spiral of platinum is heated to incandescence. The Portable Electric Light Company was recently incorporated with a capital of $100,000, under the laws of Massachusetts. Some of the prominent business men of the State are identified with this enterprise. In addition to its use as a lighter, the apparatus can also be used in connection with a burglar alarm and a galvanic battery.

BORN.

In Ashland, April 27, to Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Harriman, a daughter.

In Ashland, April 24, to Mr. and Mrs. George Foss, a daughter.

In Plymouth, April 30, to Mr. and Mrs. Irving Chase, a daughter.

MARRIED.

In Ashland, April 28, at the residence of the bride's father, Sumner F. Quimby, of Gloucester, Mass., and Maria Frances Ladd, daughter of R. W. Ladd, of Ashland.

In Plymouth, May 1st, by the Rev. J. B. Morrison, of Lancaster, Dr. Robert Burns and Miss Caroline Sargeant, both of Plymouth.

CAMPTON.

Our traders are in Boston this week buying new goods.

Cold and dry.

Campton village offers one of the best of chances for a first-class carriage builder and repairer. Who will take it?

Mrs. Jessie Kendall has returned to her home here, having spent the winter with her son in West Thornton.

L. D. Glovler lost a valuable yearling one day this week.

Rev. A. V. Tilton is in town calling on his many friends.

O. H. James has his new barn up at the Fisher place.

Miss Alice Jackman is at work for Miss Mullen in her millinery rooms.

More building is being done in this village than for years past, and help is very scarce. This is a good place for a few good carpenters to immigrate to.

Campton Village is really looking up and is going to try and shake off the accumulated dust of the past ages, enlarge her borders, see if she cannot grow a little and be as big as some of her neighbors. She can boast of one of the best water powers in Grafton county, and an almost endless supply of lumber of all kinds known to grow in this latitude, is near at hand, and our town and village is inhabited by as honest and industrious people as is usually found in towns so near the north pole. It does not seem as though all the above enumerated advantages and inducements ought to tempt the capitalist and manufacturer to cast his speculative eye in this direction. F.

C. W. says he will be through Campton and Mad River street next week. All parties having rags to sell are requested to have them ready by that time. He will take old rubbers, rubber boots, etc,, and he don't object if the boots are filled with good eggs.

Capt. Samuel H. Dow, of East Campton, had an addition to his family last Monday evening. A nice colored boy by the name of Frank Hatton, 13 years of age, being the "income." The boy is an orphan and under the guardianship of James H. Wolffe, Esq., a colored lawyer, of Boston, of some note. Truly the "color line" is being forgotten, as it should be.

Charlie Mann, of Sandwich, who was a clerk in the store of C. W. Cook last year, has made a visit to some friends in this town the present week.

The remains of Mrs. Mary A. Osgood were carried to Center Sandwich on Tuesday by Sexton J. C. Blair, and interred by the side of Mr. Hart, her first husband. Her only children, Miss Ida E. Hart and Mrs. Nellie Robinson, accompanied them.

Miss Mary Stickney, who has been at work for several years in some public place in Massachusetts and is now in feeble health, is stopping with her mother, Mrs. Phebe P. Stickney. The change of air and circumstances seem to suit her. It is hoped she may recover. Mary is one of the most amiable girls ever raised in this town. She is a sister of Rev. Edwin H. Stickney, who went to Detroit, Minn., a few years since from Campton, and whose success as a minister of the Congregationalist order, has been good, so far. "Ed" was "bound to be" a minister and he has done it. He did not mistake his mission as some evidently do; hence his success was assured from the start.

And now the time for garden work has come again. Our farmers are in a drive, preparing their ground for the reception of the seed, and repairing their fences of which there is an unusual amount to do, on account of the heavy weight of snow upon them, which has crushed a large quantity of the old fences and injured many of a better quality.

Court sits at Plymouth next Tuesday and some of our citizens are getting ready to "go-a-courting" again; but not to keep company with the young ladies, for that is a different kind of a job, not altogether as "onpleasant."

The stage horse, owned by Frank Chase of the Hillside House, that was injured in the leg in the highway by deep snow a few weeks ago, near David Thornton's, is getting well and was led home by Rev. O. W. Kimball's son, who is working for Mr. Chase, on Monday. The wound was a serious one. George H. Little, in whose care the horse has been since the accident, took nine stitches in the skin around the wound in order to secure it in its proper place. Mr. Little is quite a veterinarian. His love for the horse makes him quite a favorite among our townsmen for the business of treating ailing horses. Many employ him as well as Dr. Allen Willey, of the village, who has been a successful practitioner for many years.

The school in district No. 2 (the Hollow) commences on Monday next, under the instruction of Miss Ardelle Page, daughter of Ozias M. Page. This is her first attempt at teaching. Some entertain doubts as to her success in her home district. Wait and see and hope for the best.

Rev. O. W. Kimball of the Baptist church occupied the desk of Rev. Mr. Blakely last Sunday morning very acceptably to his audience. W.

Gardner Spencer, Esq., a native and for many years resident of the eastern part of this town, died in Denver, Colorado, recently of apoplexy. His funeral occurred last Sabbath in Eldora, Iowa, his home for many years. He leaves a wife, nee Hannah Baker, also a native of Campton, and seven children, most of whom are residing in Chicago, where they have good situations in large mercantile establishments, or are comfortably settled in pleasant homes. The deceased was very kind, accommodating, patient, sympathetic and genial, yet he was a keen man of business, a shrewd and successful farmer, and was loved and respected by all who knew him. He leaves quite a large estate, accumulated by years of industry and economy, having located in Iowa when it was sparsely settled, previous to which he made a trip to the gold diggings in California in the early days of that excitement, crossing the Isthmus as was the custom. The following brothers and sisters survive him: Henry Spencer, Peabody, Mass.; Mrs. Jerusha S. Stickney, Auburn; Mrs. Statira S. Baker, Washington, D. C.; Mrs. Eliza S. Kimball, Manchester; Mrs. Mary S. Blaisdell, Auburn. Two brothers have previously deceased, George in Manchester, Dec. 19, 1861, and Nathaniel, in Campton, in Nov., 1874. H.

Prayer meetings were held Friday and Saturday evenings and services Sunday at the church in West Campton by Rev. Mr. Pettigrew, of Alton. This church is at present without a pastor, but will have one as soon as possible.

Charles Pease has hired out to Lyman Avery for the summer. Mr. Avery recently sold a fine specimen of a six weeks old calf which weighed nearly 150 pounds.

We saw some potatoes already up last week. They were planted in the house to be transplanted when the weather permits, evidently with the purpose of having new potatoes for the Fourth of July. AMICUS.

The Lucretia Borgia of the canine race is again on the war path. Rover, George W. Robinson's valuable dog for which he was offered two hundred dollars only a few months ago, was poisoned last Friday, April 27th, by the Campton Village poisoner. Harmless dogs, who only come into the village occasionally with their masters, are often sped to an untimely end by a dose from her hand. If the person is insane, let her be taken to the place provided for lunatics; but if, like Lucretia Borgia she has poisoned until it has become such a strong passion with her that she can enjoy nothing so much as the dying agonies of her victims, when the dogs of the village are exterminated, will not human life be the next sacrifice? A poisoner is dangerous in any community. ACTON.

George Avery attempted suicide Wednesday morning by cutting his throat with a razor. It is thought he cannot live. He was found in the Burbank barn on Mad River street, Thornton, and is a man of intemperate habits, about 68 years of age. J.

The farmers are quite busy plowing and sowing their grain.

Mrs. Robinson is reported more comfortable.

Mrs. B. B. Southmayd has returned from Bristol.

Mrs. Spalding, of Rumney, is stopping at Darius Moulton's.

Mr. Darius Moulton is very sick with pneumonia. Dr. Muchmore attends him. N.

HAPPY BABY
SOOTHING SYRUP
150,137 Bottles Used
by the mothers of the United States during the last six months.

The "Happy Baby" is the only Soothing Syrup in the world which contains no opiates or stimulating drugs, and can be used by mothers with perfect safety for children while Teething, or troubled with Croup, Dysentery, Diarrhœa, &c., &c. It quiets the nerves and gives the child that natural sleep which promotes the health of both mother and child. If your druggist does not keep it, have him get it where he gets his medicines, and do not take anything else.

Prepared by WOMEN'S MEDICAL INSTITUTE, Buffalo, N. Y., and sold by Druggists. PRICE, 25 CENTS.

☞For Sale by GEO. C. GOODWIN & Co., Boston, Mass.

CRISTADORO'S HAIR DYE is the safest and best; acts instantaneously, producing the most natural shades of black or brown; does not stain the skin; easily applied. A standard preparation; favorite upon every well appointed toilet for lady or gentleman. Sold by all druggists and applied by all hair dressers. J. CRISTADORO, 95 William Street, New York

ELISHA HODGE
Manufacturer of
BOOTS & SHOES.
All kinds of Repairing done promptly and in a workmanlike manner. ma26a

POLLARD, HARDY & SMYTHE,
DEALERS IN
Dry Goods, Carpets,
Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, Ready-made Clothing, Groceries of Every Description, Crockery, Glass and Hard Ware, Paper Hangings of all kinds, Farming Implements, Furniture, Hair, Lime and Cement, Super Phosphate, &c., &c.
ASHLAND, N. H. ma26a

Squam Lake House,
J. M. COTTON, PROPRIETOR.
Good Livery connected with the House. Free Carriages to and from every train.
ASHLAND, N. H. ma26a

WILLARD E. MORSE,
JEWELER.
Watch and Clock Cleaning a Specialty.
Dealer in Gold and Silver Watches. Plated Ware, Etc. Watches Cleaned for from 75 cts. to $1. Clocks from 50 to 75 cents. All Work Warranted.
At Pease & Batchelder's Store. Main Street
aapr133m ASHLAND, N. H.

J. F. DURHAM,
Auction & Commission Merchant.
Second-hand Furniture a specialty, for which I pay cash, or take in exchange for goods or work. The Celebrated
Harwood Chair Seating.
LACONIA, N. H.

Dr. M. C. Spaulding,
(Successor to Dr. A. R. Garey.)
PHYSICIAN and SURGEON.
☞Office at Mrs. S. Calley's, Main Street, Ashland, N. H.
afebtf

Hughes & Huckins,
DEALERS IN
DRY GOODS & GROCERIES,
Boots and Shoes, Hardware, Flour, Meal, Hair, Lime, Cement, Paints, Oils, Agricultural Implements, etc. Also, dealers in Bowker's, Stockbridge's Standard, and Coe's Phosphates.
Ashland, N. H. ma26a

WANTED all the watches in Ashland and vicinity to be brought to
L. B. HULL'S, ASHLAND, N. H.
THE NEW WATCH MAKER.
Ten years Experience in the Waltham Manufactory. All work warranted. aug25atf

M. M. ROBINSON,
DEALER IN
Watches, Clocks, Jewelry,
Silver and Plated Ware, Spectacles and Fancy Goods. Repairing a Specialty.
LAKE VILLAGE, N. H.

REBECCA DEANE'S

WEEKLY PRICE LIST.

1.	Granulated sugar,	10
2.	Brown sugar,	8
3.	Butter,	25
4.	Cheese,	17
5.	Eggs,	25
6.	Meal,	1 65
7.	Shorts, per 100 lbs.,	1 50
8.	Flour, best St. Louis,	6 50
9.	Beans, bush.,	3 5
10.	Cod fish, per lb.,	7
11.	Potatoes, bush.,	70
12.	Dried apple, per lb.,	05
13.	Lard,	16
14.	Pork,	14
15.	Maple sugar,	10
16.	Vinegar,	18
17.	Tea,	45 to 55
18.	Coffee, best Java,	30
19.	Soda,	06
20.	St. Johnsbury crackers	13
21.	Kerosene oil, gal.,	15
22.	Chicken, per lb.,	15
23.	Turkey,	15
24.	Old hen,	12 1-2
25.	Honey,	25

PARSONS' PURGATIVE PILLS

MAKE NEW RICH BLOOD,

And will completely change the blood in the entire system in three months. Any person who will take 1 Pill each night from 1 to 12 weeks, may be restored to sound health, if such a thing be possible. For curing Female Complaints these Pills have no equal. Physicians use them in their practice. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for eight letter-stamps. Send for circular. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

DIPHTHERIA

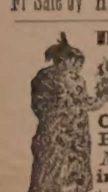
CROUP, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS. JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT will instantaneously relieve these terrible diseases, and will positively cure nine cases out of ten. Information that will save many lives sent free by mail. Don't delay a moment. Prevention is better than cure.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT (For Internal and External Use). CURES Neuralgia, Influenza, Sore Lungs, Bleeding at the Lungs, Chronic Hoarseness, Hacking Cough, Whooping Cough, Chronic Rheumatism, Chronic Diarrhœa, Chronic Dysentery, Cholera Morbus, Kidney Troubles, Diseases of the Spine and Lame Back. Sold everywhere. Send for pamphlet to I. S. Johnson & Co., Boston, Mass.

An English Veterinary Surgeon and Chemist, now traveling in this country, says that most of the Horse and Cattle Powders sold here are worthless trash. He says that Sheridan's Condition Powders are absolutely pure and immensely valuable. Nothing on earth will make hens lay like Sheridan's Condition Powders. Dose, 1 teasp'n ful to 1 pint food. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 8 letter-stamps. I. S. Johnson & Co., Boston, Mass.

MAKE HENS LAY

Fr Sale by H. F. WYATT, Town Hall Drug Store, Plymouth, N. H.



TRADE MARK

Dr. CLARK JOHNSON'S

Indian Blood Syrup

Cures all diseases of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Skin and Blood. *Millions* testify to its efficacy in healing the above named diseases, and pronounce it to be the BEST REMEDY KNOWN TO MAN.

Guaranteed to cure Dyspepsia.

AGENTS WANTED.

Laboratory 77 W. 3d St., New York City. Druggists sell it.

KEENE, Cheshire Co., N. H.

Dr. Clark Johnson:—

The use of your reliable Indian Blood Syrup has cured me of a severe pain in my side. I advise suffering humanity to give it a trial.

S. KENNA.

eelyjan24

NORTH WEARE, N. H., Oct. 4 1889,

Dr. Clark Johnson:—

I was afflicted with severe Running Sores on my hip, which confined me to my bed. Hearing of your Indian Blood Syrup, I procured some, and a short trial has given me almost entire relief. I cannot praise it too highly.

ISAAC E. WYMAN.

elyjan24

Diseases of the Stomach.

PORTSMOUTH, Rockingham County, N. H.

MR. CLARK JOHNSON:—I had a Weak Stomach and was unable to attend to my work, and could not eat to keep up my strength. I purchased some of your INDIAN BLOOD SYRUP and was greatly benefited by its use.

JOSEPH WAINEE

jaug16 ly

To all who are interested in

Fine Parlor and Chamber

FURNITURE

We now have our spacious Ware-Rooms filled to overflowing with the Largest Stock of Parlor and Chamber Furniture to be found in the State. This stock comprises special lines of the best Black Walnut, Ash, and Painted Chamber Suits, Dining Room, Library, and

Parlor Furniture.

At the head of our Upholstery Department is the finest workman in the State, and all Custom Work coming from his hands will be guaranteed first class in every particular.

DRAPERY.

In our Drapery Department may be found a complete assortment of Laces and Drapery Goods, Poles, and Cornices; and having a first-class man to superintend this special branch, we will warrant our work second to none in the State.

Requesting all to inspect our stock, we remain very respectfully yours,

122 North Main St.,
Concord, N.H.

PATTEN & HEATH.

T. W. & J. H. S.

NEW SUITINGS.

Now is the time to select suitings for **SPRING and SUMMER WEAR.** We have just received from abroad a full line of all the latest novelties and are making up both DOMESTIC and FOREIGN GOODS at a very small margin of profit.

☞ We give good work, good goods and do not charge fancy prices, but believe in small profits, thereby ensuring general satisfaction to our patrons.

T. W. & J. H. STEWART,

MERCHANT TAILORS,

Rumford Block, Opposite City Clock, [jesaapr24tf] CONCORD, N. H.

SEEDS!

—IF YOU WANT—

Choice Seeds

—EITHER FOR—

Flower Garden, Vegetable Garden or Farm,

TRY OURS.

We have all the desirable varieties, both home grown and foreign, at fair prices and

BEST IN QUALITY.

☞ Catalogues free on application at the office of this paper.

EVERETT & GLEASON,

34 South Market Street, Boston, Mass.

AMONG THE SUGAR MAKERS.

The Valley of Baker's River—Fine Scenery—Stage Time Reminiscences —A Remarkable Season—The Sugar Harvest—A Railroad Party—A Maple Orchard—Modern Improvements—How the Sap is Gathered—A Sugar Camp—Interesting Statistics.

[Correspondence of The Boston Journal.]

West Rumney, N. H., April 18. Travelers to the White Mountain country are charmed by the beautiful scenery in the valley of Baker's River. This stream rises among the Woodstock Hills and winds its way through Warren, Wentworth and Rumney to Plymouth, where it mingles its waters with those of the Pemigewasset. In summer it flows gently through mountain meadows, but in the spring time, when the snows melt, and swell its volume, its waters go rushing through their channel with impetuous velocity, not infrequently scattering destruction in their course. In the early times there were stirring Indian associations connected with this now tranquil valley, and 130 years ago this month John Stark, afterward the victor at Bennington, and his companions were surprised while hunting by a party of savages on a mountain in the eastern section of the town. Stinson was slain and Stark taken to Canada, while the others escaped. The mountain, a gem of a lake and a small stream bear the name of Stinson to this day.

WEST RUMNEY.

Eleven miles from Plymouth, by rail, is the hamlet of West Rumney, in the valley of Baker's River. On all sides it is shut in by towering hills, which open in a southeasterly direction to give passage to the stream whose adjacent lands have been noted for their fertility since the days of Indian occupancy. The population is small and scattered, and consists mostly of farmers. The railway, a store and Post Office, and a bi-weekly mail team from Canaan 18 miles away, give a little air of briskness to the place. West Rumney was formerly an important point on the old stage route from Concord to Haverhill. Robert Morse was the proprietor, and the famous old tavern, where passengers stopped for meals and horses were changed, is still standing, a quaint, old structure. It is an interesting fact that, before the establishment of the first Concord coach factory, all stages used on the Morse route were built here.

THE SEASON.

In Boston, a few days ago, I saw green lawns, and flowers blooming in the open air. In Concord wheels were then being used, but on the shady sides of houses there were great heaps of snow, and at the Weirs Lake Winnipiseogee was heavily ice bound. This afternoon, however as I was looking over the old tavern building, men came in from Dorchester, eight miles distant, with heavy sleighs and wrapped in buffalo coats. As farmer Norris drove up I scraped acquaintance with him, and learned that he had brought down some produce for Mr. Simpson, the trader, and that the snow was still deep in his neighborhood. "It's a fact," he added, "that I got stuck up in the holler' and my old horses had to be dug out. There are many places in my town where the snow is five feet deep on a level."

A SUGAR PARTY.

This has been the great day of the year in West Rumney, it being Major Swain's annual railroad maple sugar party. The Major has been for many years the railway agent here and a well-know sugar maker. When the up-mail train stopped early this afternoon, more than fifty invited friends debarked to enjoy for a few hours the Major's famous hospitality. Among them were A. C. L[illegible], Railroad Agent, Col. E. C. Lewis, of the Laconia Democrat; Rev. L. F. Malvern, C. A. Busiel, hosiery manufacturer, and Capt George A. Levitt, of Laconia; Ralph Adams, Master Mechanic, W. S. Taylor, Station Agent; Joseph Lougee, and Henry W. Campbell of Lake Village; W. R. Brackett, General Ticket Agent, and F. C. Lougee, Arthur W. Prescott, L. E. Hayward, Col. E. B. Hodge, Hon. Alvin Burleigh, George H. Adams, Dr. E. W. White, Hon. C. A. Jewell, C. H. Kimball, of the Grafton County Journal, J. M. Howe and James Robie of Plymouth, and the teachers of the Holderness School for boys. There were several ladies, including Mrs. and Miss Swain and Miss Iva Gordon of Concord.

A ROYAL FEAST.

From the station the company walked up the track a few rods to a railway building, where royal preparations had been made for them. In one room long tables were spread with a generous collation of hot brown bread, doughnuts, pickles and the like. At each plate there was a large dish packed with hardened snow. As soon as the guests were seated, waiters came from the rear room with huge ladles brimming with hot syrup, which they deftly spread over the snow, and cooling quickly formed a crust whose deliciousness words fail to describe. As fast as the cooled sirup disappeared, another hot layer was spread on, until the delighted party had eaten more gallons of it than I will make public, but utterly failing to exhaust the Major's generous supply. Later, there was a "sugaring off" for those who preferred the maple sweet in that form. The guests were unanimous in their emphatic declaration that it was the best sirup and sugar they had ever eaten.

A MAPLE ORCHARD.

Cold nights and warm days are requisite for a good sugar season. Frozen ground and white frosts are propitious signs of a good maple harvest. The present season is an exceedingly poor one. Snow came before there was frost in the air, and afterward the ground generally did not freeze. The depth of snow has been remarkable. At one time there was six feet on a level in this vicinity. In Dorchester and Groton, trees generally have not been tapped on account of the deep snow, which, in many places, is badly drifted. About a foot from the ground is heavy crust. Maj. Swain's orchard of 1,000 trees is half a mile west of the station, covers about five acres, and is in a valley protected from the cold north wind.

The process of manufacture is quite different from the primitive ways. Tin spouts, an inch in diameter and in joints of twelve feet, radiate from the camp to all parts of the orchard. These discharge into holders of four barrels each in capacity. The sap buckets are easily emptied into the spouts. The run of trees varies all the way from one quart to thirty a day. One tree in the Swain orchard, four feet in diameter, has the remarkable record of fifty quarts discharged into four buckets in twelve hours. Usually there is one bucket to a tree, but on an average five trees out of a hundred have two. The sap commonly begins to flow at about 6 in the morning, and continues until sunset. It has been known to run day and night for a week, requiring the employment of two gangs of men. In 1882 tapping began in February, and the season lasted six weeks. This year the first buckets were hung April 7, an unusually late day.

The camp is a most interesting feature. It is built of seasoned lumber, well battened and made every way comfortable for the men on duty. In addition to the sugar room proper, there are cooking and sleeping apartments. The "feeder" is made of galvanized iron and holds six barrels. Rubber hose connects it with the evaporators made of the same material, ten feet long, four wide and eight inches high. In each there are 70 partitions, through which the sap runs back and forth, until it has made the passage from one end of the evaporator to the other. A self acting gauge regulates the flow of sap from the "feeders." It requires one hour for the transformation of cold sap into sirup. Great watchfulness has to be exercised as the time draws near for the contents to be drawn off, for if allowed to remain a few minutes too long it would begin to burn. If sugar is desired then the sirup is transferred to pans, and another boiling takes place. An orchard usually averages for a good season half a gallon of sirup to a tree, equivalent to four pounds of sugar. Dry pasture spruce wood is considered the best fuel. The market demand is mainly for sirup, the amount of sugar made not being one half the quantity of former years. The sugar is put up in tin cans, holding from one to five or more gallons. Maj. Swain sends his products throughout New England, and as far west as California. The price of sirup this year is $1 a gallon, delivered on the cars, with a trifling addition for cans. Reports from towns throughout this section are all to the effect that the season is a poor one, and that manufacturers will not be able to fill more than two thirds of their orders.

The scene in the orchard just before dusk, as the last rays of the sun lighted up the forest, of the fires blazing brightly at the camp and as the men were making their way through the snow, from tree to tree, to gather the contents of the buckets was a picturesque one.

CONCLUSION.

The Canadian express, Mr. Landon, conductor, was allowed to make a stop here this evening to take up the visitors, and as the train moved away cheers were given for their entertainer, while all cherished the hope that he would live to invite his friends to many more annual sugar parties.

F. F

A cubit is 22 inches nearly.

Canada surrendered to England in 1760.

A shekel was about 50 cents.

Bran, 35 poundsper bushel.

A new White Sewing Machine, No. 3, four drawers, fall leaf, with all the attachments, Catalogue price, $55.00, may be obtained at this office for $25.00, cash. jesatffeb8.

Thomas Moore was born in 1779.

The Bodleian library was opened in 1602.

The Atlantic cable was laid in 1866

Notwithstanding the dull season which always follows immediately upon the holidays' Coburns bookstore in Museum building, Manchester, is doing a thriving trade, owing to the large and the reputation for low prices enjoyed by this store. jesafeb8

Brazil abolishedslavery in 1871.

Any trouble in the region of the heart should be enquired into at once. You make a mistake if you suppose it will soon pass away, the disease gains strength with time. Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator will cure it; thousands say so. Phamplet free of F. E. Ingalls, Concord, N. H. Price $1.00 per bottle. For sale by Druggists. jesaapril11m

The Pacific telegraph was opened in 1861.

Parties who have pictures to be framed are reminded that they can have the work done at Coburn's bookstore in Museum building, Manchester, and that it will be perfectly satisfactory as to quality and price. Mr. Coburn keeps a large stock of frames and framing material, and employs experienced workmen. jesatfmar8

The Howe sewing machine was patented in 1846.

Picture framing of all kinds is made a specialty at Coburn's bookstore in Museum building, Manchester. There will also be found a large stock of books and periodicals, including the works of standard authors, gold pens and pencils, work boxes, and a variety of fancy articles needed in the household, and all selling at bottom prices. jesatfmar8

The Constitution of the United States was adopted in 1787.

San Domingo surrendered in 1809.

Save Your Pictures.

By having them framed at the best and cheapest place in the city, E. R. Coburn & Co., 740 Elm, St. the old reliable firm. Frames to order, wholesale and retail, from the cheapest to the best carved or gilded. jesatffeb14

Sir John Franklin was last seen in 1845.

To any one (who can fill the bill) in want of a salaried situation with an established firm, we call attention to the advertisement of R. G. Chase & Co., headed "live men," in another column. jesa26tmar12

An ephah, or bath, contained 7 gallons, and 4 pints.

WEBSTER'S UNABRIDGED.

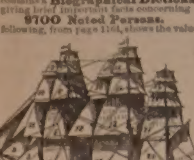
Latest Edition has 118,000 Words,

(3000 more than any other American Dict'y.)

3000 Engravings,

(nearly 3 times the number in any other Dict'y,) also contains a Biographical Dictionary giving brief important facts concerning 9700 Noted Persons.

The following, from page 1164, shows the value of



Illustrated Definitions.

1, flying jib; 2, jib;
3, foretop-mast-stay sail; 4, fore-course;
5, foretop sail; 6, foretop-gallant sail;
7, fore-royal; 8, fore sky sail;
9, fore-royal studding sail;
10, foretop-gallant studding sail;
11, foretop-mast studding-sail;
12, main-course; 13, maintop sail;
14, maintop-gallant sail; 15, main-royal;
16, main sky sail; 17, main royal studding sail;
18, main top-gallant studding sail;
19, maintop-mast studding sail;
20, mizzen-course; 21, mizzen-top sail;
22, mizzen-top-gallant sail; 23, mizzen-royal;
24, mizzen sky sail; 25, mizzen-spanker.

Among the many that could be cited are the following: Beef, Boiler, Castle, Column, Eye, Horse, Moldings, Phrenology, Ravelin, Ships, (pp. 1164 and 1219) Steam Engine and Timbers. These 12 pictures define 343 words and terms.

THE STANDARD.

Webster is the Standard of the U. S. Supreme Court and in the U. S. Gov't Printing Office. Recommended by State Sup'ts of Schools in 36 States. Sale 20 times that of any other series. G. & C. MERRIAM & CO., Pub'rs Springfield, Mass.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth? If so, send at once, and get a bottle of Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup For Children Teething. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures dysentery and diarrhœa, regulates the stomach and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gum, reduces inflammation and gives tone and energy to the whole system. Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup For children Teething is pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price 25 cents a bottle. jesalyfeb14.

A firkin was 7 pints.

E. R. Coburn & Co., 740 Elm street, Manchester, are advertising to-day picture frames, ready made or manufactured to order. They are thoroughly conversant with that branch of business, and no doubt good bargains may be obtained from them, as the firm is an old and reliable one. jesatfapril10

A gerah was 2 cents.

Original incidents in the line of soldiers from this vicinity who served during any war, especially the late rebellion, stories of old settlers who once lived about here, etc., no matter by whom written, wanted. Box 249 Plymouth, N. H. jesatfapril12

A farthing was 3 cents.

ON THIRTY DAYS' TRIAL.

THE VOLTAIC BELT Co., Marshall, Mich., will send Dr. Dye's Celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belts and Electric Appliances on trial for thirty days to men (young or old) who are afflicted with nervous debility, lost vitality and kindred troubles, guaranteeing speedy and complete restoration of health and manly vigor. Address as above.—N. B.— No risk is incurred, as thirty days' trial is allowed. jesalym26

A great cubit is 11 feet.

Peruvian Syrup cures dyspepsia, general debility, liver complaint, boils, humors, chronic diarrhœa, nervous affections, female complaints, and all diseases originating in a bad state of the blood. je10mapril19

Congress first met in Washington in 1800.

The corn crop is one of great importance. The best corn and largest yields are raised by Bradley's Phosphate. John Haymonds, of Keene, N. H., makes the following statement:—

"I have found Bradley's Superphosphate to answer my purpose as a fertilizer better than anything else I have tried. I use it largely each year on corn, and often experiment with some of the newer brands which are being offered. One season I purchased one-half ton of new fertilizer, highly recommended, and used it on corn by the side of Bradley's, only to find at the end of the season an inferior growth of corn and fodder from the new kind.

Hereafter I shall use nothing but the old Standard Fertilizer, 'Bradley's Superphosphate.'" jesalt

A cubit is two feet.

In answer to numerous inquiries we have to say that Sheridan's Cavalry Condition Powders are a pure article. We know them to be so. They are as much superior to all others as a good thing is superior to a worthless one. jesalt

The peace of Villafranca was declared in 1858.

There is no remedy known to science that will so speedily and so effectually cure or relieve lumbago, chronic or acute rheumatism, swollen or stiff joints as Johnson's Anodyne Liniment used internally and externally. jesalt

The Art Amateur for May contains some excellent simple designs for wood carving from the Cincinnati School of Design, together with the first of a series of articles on "Practical Wood Carving for Amateurs," by Calista Halsey Patchen; a seasonable design of dog-tooth violets for a dessert plate, some attractive South Kensington embroidery designs, a page of monograms in "B," and a profusion of designs for jewelers' use. There are illustrated articles of much interest on the decorations of the Cornelius Vanderbilt house, on the costumes and jewelry worn at the Vanderbilt ball, on charcoal drawing, on Japanesque china decoration, and on a remarkable embroidered mitre. The exhibitions of the National Academy and the Society of American Artists are reviewed at length and some of the best pictures in both are illustrated, the frontispiece being a particularly charming drawing of Carl L. Brandt's "Potrait of a Lady" in the Academy exhibition. Other articles of special practical value are those on portrait drapery, flower painting in water colors, mural decoration, and embroidery in gold and silver. The May number concludes the fourth year of The Art Amateur, and the index for the last twelve months gives a vivid picture of the surprising wealth of designs and instruction contained in this valuable magazine. Price, $4; single numbers, 35 cents. Montague Marks, publisher, 23 Union Square, New York.

Ballou's Monthly Magazine for May has a liberal installment of the great story of the day, "The Belle of Australia," by William H. Thomes. We think it is superior to "The Gold Hunters," "Life in East Indies," or any other work that he has written. In this portion of the story the young husband and wife have a strong and affecting interview in the bridal chamber, and then the former skips out. We do not believe that many men would have followed the course the hero marked out, and we hope his good principles will be rewarded at some future time. The author has introduced a new character, an Irish stockman, and he promises to be a feature of the novel. He is quite an Australian original, and will make the reader smile before the book is finished. Besides "The Belle" there are many other good things in Ballou's. It is the best magazine for the price in the country. It is only $1.50 per annum, postpaid. Send ten cents for a specimen copy. For sale everywhere; or if your newsdealer does not keep it, ask him to order it for you. Address Boston, Mass. jesalt

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THE CHRISTIAN UNION has lately stepped into the front rank of religious journalism in this country, and is a paper which the intelligent and thoughtful Christian layman cannot afford to do without. It has taken the most advanced ground possible within the statement of Christian truth; has admitted to its columns the discussions of the new interpretations of the old beliefs without departing from these beliefs in their integrity. Hence its weekly appearance has come to be of some consequence to those who are following closely the religious thought of the age. It is honest and loyal to the truth, while open to the new application which the old truth is now receiving at the hands of the best thinkers. It is edited on the English plan, which is that more than one writer shall speak his thought in its editorial columns without his name to what he writes. This gives the paper a representative character, and makes it the organ of living thought. It indicates the present trend of things. The leader in last week's issue took up "The American Church," and set forth the new leaven now working in the elaborate denominationalism of the county in the light of present thought. * * * This article is significant of the direction in which men's convictions are finding expression, and is specially remarkable from the fact that it is almost the first time that a journal like the Christian Union, a purely Protestant organ, has come out boldly on the subject. There is a large amount of truth in the article, and it is a statement that could find a place in not more than two or three religious journals in the whole country.—[Boston Herald.]

A pace is three feet.

WANTED.—A chance in a store. Good references given. Call or address I. M., North Woodstock P. O., N. H. jesalt

The date of the great fog in London was 1840.

The Dentaphone

is a wonderful invention and a blessing to the deaf, but no more wonderful and no greater blessing than Dr. Topliff's Syrup of Tar for those troubled with throat and lung diseases. jesalt

The first horse railroad was built in 1826-8.

Mourning Goods.

C. M. Boynton, Dry Goods, Concord, N. H., has just added to his Mourning Department, a full line of English Black Crape, and is prepared to fill orders in large or small quantities at very low prices. Samples sent. Also we have the best assortment of rich mourning goods in Concord. jesalt

The Dark Day in New England was in 1780.

There is a resurrection of nature's latent vigor every spring. Like the world around you, renew your complexion, invigorate your powers, cleanse the channels of life. Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the means to use for this purpose. jesalt

Selkirk was exiled in 1704.

It goes to the mark, is the verdict in regard to Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator as a cure for heart disease. "The first dose helped me" has been remarked by many patients, and its increasing sales are indications of sure merit. Pamphlet free of F. E. Ingalls, of Concord, N. H. Price $1.00 per bottle. For sale by druggists. jesalmtjunel

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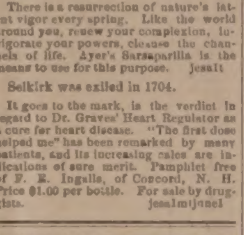

✠ DR. TOPLIFF'S ✠ SYRUP OF TAR

CURES COUGHS, COLDS, SPITTING OF BLOOD AND CONSUMPTION.

The growing popularity of this preparation of Tar as a remedial agent for Throat and Lung Troubles, has thrown upon the market a number of worthless mixtures called Syrup of Tar, prepared with tar, water and opiates; the opiates will sometimes check the cough, but the effects on the system are worse than the result from a hard cough. Ask your doctor, he will sell you the same. Now remember Dr. Topliff's syrup of Tar is the result of long practice by a voted physician, and is a great remedy. All druggists sell it. jesmar5 3m

C. G. Cilley, M. D., of Boston, says he has used Topliff's Syrup of Tar extensively in his practice, with good results, and takes pleasure in recommending it.

H. G. Leslie, M. D., of Amesbury, Mass., considers it a remedy of great value in the earlier stages of bronchitis.

H. G. Atwood, of Portland, Maine, writes that his daughter was cured of a cough of long standing by the use of four bottles of Topliff's Syrup of Tar.

W. S. Putney, of Webster, was cured of a severe attack of hemorrhage of the lungs, and now highly recommends it.

Rev. Father James Doherty, of Salmon Falls, formerly of Manchester, was cured of lung trouble by its use.

Rev. Father T. P. Linehan, of Portland, Me., has used it successfully for years, and recommends it.

☞ Ask your druggist for Topliff's Syrup of Tar, and take no other.

For sale at Wyatt's Drug Store, Plymouth;
At Post Office, Campton Village;
At Porter's Drug Store, Ashland;
At Gardlett's Drug Store, Meredith Village.

3m s mar5

PERUVIAN AN IRON TONIC SYRUP

Cures Dyspepsia, Nervous Affections, General Debility, Fever and Ague, Paralysis, Chronic Diarrhœa, Boils, Dropsy, Humors, Female Complaints, Liver Complaint, Remittent Fever, and all diseases originating in a bad State of the Blood, or accompanied by Debility or a low State of the System.

A pamphlet on the Breeding and Care of Canaries, for any Indian Arrowhead, Labeled Mineral or unused Garfield Stamps. CHARLES E. SCHILLING, Louisville, Ohio, Lock Drawer No. jan26eaalm

TYPE and Printing Material in Exchange for the best offer of a miniature Steam Engine or Galvanic Battery. A. N. DANIELS, 270 Main Street, Hartford, Conn. eaelmjan22

A China Doll Head, for any Indian Arrow or Spear Head or Half Dime of any of the following dates, 1835, '36, '37, '49, to '56 inclusive, or any before 1830. CHARLES E. SCHILLING, Louisville, Ohio, Lock Drawer No. 4. jan26eaalm

Fifty Postmarks, for any 25 Advertising Cards or Spear Head C. E. SCHILLING, Louisville, Ohio, Lock Drawer No. 4. jan26eaalm

FOUR SCHOLARSHIPS in the Manchester Business College for sale cheap at this office. jesaoctl.

WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY

WILL CERTAINLY CURE

Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Influenza, Asthma, Whooping Cough, Croup, and every Affection of the Throat, Lungs and Chest, including Consumption. Sold by all Druggists.

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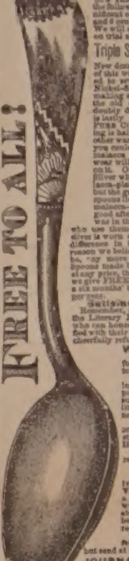

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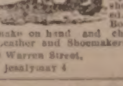

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NEWS OF THE DAY

GENERAL ITEMS.

—A bill districting the State of New York for the election of Congressmen, which passed the Senate, varies from the one which was passed in the Assembly. A conference committee has been named.

—A dispatch from Wilcox, Arizona, states that the stories sent out concerning Apache outrages are false and are the work of parties anxious to keep an unsettled condition of affairs on the border.

—The report of Professor Bandelier's capture by the Apaches is credited by people in the vicinity.

—The Ward Brothers, recently killed in Dakota, were buried in Chicago. More violence is feared in the neighborhood of the tragedy.

—Congressman Phil. B. Thompson on meeting the destroyer of his wife, one Davis, on a train at Harrodsburg Junction, Ky., shot him dead.

—Additional aid has been sent to the tornado sufferers by the Red Cross Association.

—In Brooklyn a money broker named Macduff killed his wife, his child and himself. Monetary difficulties had made him insane.

—A sad story comes from Middletown, Ohio—a father and mother being drowned in their fruitless efforts to save a daughter.

—Two young lads were burned to death in a Canadian sugar-house.

—Three executions for murder took place on Friday—that of Henry De Bosque, at Elizabethtown, N. Y.; Frank Copeland (colored), at Walhalla, S. C., and Henry Revells, at Baton Rouge, La.

—Three passengers were killed and several injured near Olivet, Mich. Failure of the air brakes on a passenger train caused its detention, when a freight train, not heeding the signals, crashed into it, wrecking two cars.

—Phipps, the Philadelphia Almshouse fugitive, having been overruled in the demurrer against his indictment for forgery, pleaded not guilty, and his trial has been set down for the 9th prox.

—A conflict of authority of a peculiar nature has arisen in Missouri—the judges of the United States Court have sent the judges of a State court to jail for contempt.

—The striking cigarmakers declare that they will leave the country before resuming work, unless their demand for $2 additional per thousand be granted by the Cuban tobacco cigar manufacturers.

—Many earthquakes and some volcanic eruptions have occurred along the line of the Andes mountains.

—It is said that the Central American federation scheme has been abandoned.

—A plot among the soldiers of the Fourth Battalion, Mexican Infantry, at Matamoras, to kill their officers and desert to Texas was discovered on Sunday and frustrated. Some of the mutineers escaped.

—The Massachusetts Legislature contests a veto of Governor Butler on the ground that he was out of the State at the moment it was presented to the House.

—President Soto has resigned the Presidency of Honduras, but Congress refused to accept his resignation, and instead granted him leave of absence, during which he will visit the United States.

—Nothing has been received at the State Department in Washington from the British Government on the subject of conspiracies organized in America.

—Governor Cleveland vetoed the pension for survivors of the First New York volunteers of the Mexican War.

—A New York State census in February, 1885, is provided for by a bill introduced in the Assembly.

—Eliza Pinkston, the colored woman who figured prominently as a political witness before the Louisiana Returning Board, died at Canton, Miss., where she was serving a term in jail for larceny, and was buried as a pauper.

—Physicians declare that there is a necessity for instituting precautions against the landing of lepers in this country.

—Texas assassins visited the house of Doctor Roch at Lampasas, dragged him from his bed and killed him in the presence of his wife.

—A negro boy of twelve years, in Texas, murdered a white boy by tying his wrist to the pommel of a saddle and galloping off to the prairie.

—The captain and first mate of the steamer Tropic after a hearing in Philadelphia have been held for trial on a charge of violating the neutrality laws.

—Owney Geoghegan, for permitting a minor to frequent his saloon, was fined $500 and sentenced to a month's imprisonment.

—John L. Sullivan is lying dangerously ill at Boston. He had been dissipating and was taken with hemorrhage of the lungs. His prize-fighting days are over.

—The dead body of a negro was found in a burning house at Danville, Va., under circumstances showing that he had been murdered and his clothing saturated with kerosene oil and set on fire.

—At St. Louis, Mo., Matthew Lewis, colored, was sentenced to death for wife-murder.

—Troop L, Second Cavalry, had a skirmish with raiding British Cree Indians in the Sweet Grass Hills. They killed two of the raiders, but the remainder of the band escaped with their spoils.

—Advices from Victoria, B. C., state that two Presbyterian missionaries were drowned by the upsetting of a boat; also that the Indians had risen against the Chinese miners and were killing them.

—Ex-Senator Kellogg, of Louisiana, gave bail in the sum of $10,000 to answer to the indictment recently found against him in Washington.

—Governor Butler pending the investigation, summarily ousted the Trustees of the Tewksbury Almshouse and ordered the State Board of Health to assume its control. The latter Board object and have appealed to the Supreme Court.

—A negro woman at Norfolk, whipped and burned her eight-year-old child to death.

—General Crook has started in pursuit of the marauding Apaches with 300 troops, 200 Indian scouts, and 21 wagons.

—The Commissioner of Pensions has issued a circular warning people against fraudulent pension claimants.

—At Dover, Del., O'Brien's circus and menagerie was attacked by a mob which opened fire on the members of the company with breech-loading guns, wounding several of them. One of the proprietors was shot in the head, and, it is believed fatally injured.

—Six ruffians wrecked a store and post office at Normanville, Kan., and murdered the postmaster's wife.

—The cowboys, now on strike in the Panhandle of Texas, are well mounted and armed and threaten mischief.

—A small building in which were five men was crushed by a falling wall at Farmerville, La.

—Six steamships brought nearly five thousand immigrants to New York on Saturday.

—The General Superintendent of the Life-Saving Service has issued a circular changing the designations of all the stations of the service from their official numbers to local names. The change will go into effect in June next.

—Minnie P. Phipps, aged twenty three, and Ella Boundsville, aged eighteen, were drowned Saturday in Snow's Pond, Rochester, Mass., by the capsizing of a rowboat.

—The number of illicit stills captured by Internal Revenue officers from July 1, 1876, to March 1, 1883, was 8,271; persons, 8,620; officers and employees killed, 32; officers and employees wounded, 56.

—Mr. Edgar Brewer, of East Hartford, Ct., who retained the embalmed corpse of his daughter in his parlor for several weeks, in deference to public sentiment, finally consented to its burial.

—An explosion of powder, by which several persons were injured and considerable property damaged, occurred at Kittanning, Pa.

—The schooner Two Brothers, from San Francisco for Salt Point, capsized. The captain, five men and a passenger were lost.

FOREIGN ITEMS.

—The London *Times* suggests the trial by judges of the persons accused of the Phœnix Park murders in the event of the juries in the cases continuing to disagree.

—A new society whose object was the killing of informers is being investigated in Dublin.

—Helen Markovitch, the assailant of King Milan, has been sentenced to death.

—The race for the two thousand guineas at Newmarket was won by Lord Falmouth's colt Galliard, with Goldfield second and The Prince third.

—The Canadian Pacific Railway is making efforts to settle 25,000 Irish emigrants in the Northwest.

—A package of dynamite exploded in a Bavarian mail train, severely wounding the conductor.

—The jury in the trial of Timothy Kelly at Dublin have again disagreed.

—Egyptian troops are about to attack the False Prophet on all sides.

—It is hinted that Russia may intervene forcibly in Armenia.

—A fire occurred in Warsaw, Russia, in a cabinetmaker's workshop. Sixteen of the workmen were unable to effect their escape, and were burned to death.

—A strike of factory hands occurred in the city of Lyradow, in the Government of Warsaw, Russia. The troops sent to arrest the leaders were stoned by the strikers, and were finally forced to use their firearms. Two of the workmen were killed and five others severely wounded.

—The enrolled members of the Fenian organization in Great Britain are said to number 150,000. There are believed to be secret sections affiliated with the American dynamite party.

—A threat has been made that the branch of the Bank of England at Portsmouth will be blown up.

—If the King of Annam refuses to comply with the demands of France it is said that parts of his country will be occupied.

—The Malagasy envoys speak in warm praise of their reception in America.

—It is officially announced that the Emperor of Russia will be crowned on May 27.

—It is reported that the False Prophet, of Egypt, has captured Khartoum.

—A Dublin police magistrate is going to open an inquiry into the death of informers.

—A large fire occurred at Liverpool. The loss is over $500,000.

—The accomplices of the Austrian conspirator, Overdank, who were tried in Italy, have been acquitted.

—Mr. Jennings telegraphs that the British authorities anticipate that disclosures will soon be made that will implicate O'Donovan Rossa in the commission of overt acts that will justify them in asking for his extradition.

—At Dublin Daniel Curley was found guilty of participation in the murder of Lord Frederick Cavendish and Mr. Burke and sentenced to be hanged on May 18.

—Louise Michel has been committed for trial at the next Paris assizes on the charge of inciting to riot. She will conduct her own defense.

—It is believed that war is imminent between France and China. Gunboats have left Toulon for Tonquin.

—An explosion from dynamite occurred at Enfield, England. Two men were seen going away just before it took place.

—An explosion took place in a dynamite factory at Lapuruera, Spain, fifteen persons were killed.

SWEPT BY A CYCLONE.

Three Mississippi Towns Almost Destroyed and Many People Killed and Injured.

A destructive tornado swept over Iowa, North Carolina, Mississippi and Georgia, on Monday. It is feared that no less than one hundred and fifty lives were lost. The damage to property was immense. The villages of Wesson and Beauregard, Miss., were wrecked, the damage at the latter amounting to $250,000. The cyclone was accompanied by torrents of rain and a dreadful thunder-storm. Panic prevailed all along its track. Cattle perished by the hundred, and the most harrowing scenes and incidents are reported.

At Wesson, Miss., the number of killed is estimated at twelve; two or three children are missing and 150 or 200 dwellings have been blown down. There are known to be seventy-five people with broken limbs. The town of Beauregard, Miss., was entirely wiped out and only a mass of rubbish remains. The list of dead is fully fifteen, and fifty persons are injured.

On the Natchez and Columbus Railroad the town of Tillman was destroyed and on the Vicksburg and Meridian Railroad the town of Lawrence suffered terribly, but no lives were lost.

A dispatch from Aberdeen, Miss., says the cyclone passed over that portion of the city known as Freedmantown. Eight or ten lives were lost, and about fifty persons, most of them negroes, were injured, some of whom will probably die. The path of the storm was about 300 yards wide, and its direction from southwest to northeast.

At Americus, Ga., the destruction of property was very heavy, and twenty-one persons lost their lives.

The track of the tornado was from three hundred to a thousand yards wide. The rain poured in torrents, and the lightning flashes, followed by peal after peal of deafening thunder, made up a scene at once sublime and appalling.

Houses were blown down, forests levelled and all vestige of fences swept away. Cattle, swine and horses were killed by hundreds. All the farms and plantations in the track of the storm are in ruins and all the grain crops destroyed. Twenty-five people were killed and 200 wounded in the county. On Tuesday a dispatch from Americus said:—The horrible details come in hourly. Many houses and mills, with their contents, animals and children were blown hundreds of yards.

The tornado or perhaps series of cyclones swept on as far as North Carolina. In Morehead City serious damage was done and a number of persons were injured.

At the same time portions of Iowa were visited by cyclones, doing serious damage.

Later returns from the track of the terrible tornado which swept through the South say that between 200 and 300 lives were lost in Mississippi, Georgia and South Carolina, and that fully one thousand persons were more or less injured, some of them fatally and others crippled for life.

THE IRISH CONGRESS.

One Thousand One Hundred and Fifty-five Delegates Present at Philadelphia and Much Enthusiasm.

The Irish Congress met in Philadelphia on Thursday, the attendance being large with delegates from all the States. In calling the convention to order, Alexander Sullivan, of Chicago, said:

"We have met to tell our brethren in Ireland that it is theirs to choose 'the road which leads to liberty,' and ours to march with them upon it. The racial blood that flows in our veins shall feel the same pulse beat as theirs." After urging all Irishmen to put their whole soul in the cause he closed by saying: "In the spirit in which Robert Emmet died we live; and in his words, 'we are determined on delivering our native country from the yoke of a foreign and unrelenting tyranny and to place her independence beyond the reach of any power on earth.'"

The permanent organization was effected by the election of M. A. Foran, of Cleveland, as President, with five secretaries and a long list of Vice-Presidents.

A cablegram was read from Parnell, every line of which was cheered to the echo. He said that his presence was impossible on account of the explosives bill which re-enacts the worst provisions of coercion. He expressed confidence in moderation and firmness of the convention.

During a lull in the proceedings a delegate offered a resolution tendering the sympathy of the Convention to Mrs. Parnell, in the affliction caused by the death of her lamented daughter Fanny. The members rose in silence and adopted the resolution. A delegate said that arrangements had been made to strew Fanny Parnell's tomb in Mount Auburn with flowers on Decoration Day.

O'Donovan Rossa distributed circulars among the delegates, advocating the use of dynamite as a means of warfare but a test vote in the Convention showed that the dynamite party was hopelessly in the minority.

The platform adopted by the National League gives a summary of English rule in Ireland, and says: "There is no form of retaliation to which despair or madness may resort for which English cruelty in Ireland is not exclusively responsible." It declares that Ireland has been bound and gagged, and plundered. Irish manufactures have been deliberately destroyed. Her immense water-power turns no wheels. Her canals are all but impassable. Her rivers are obstructed. Her useful clays and valuable minerals are untouched. In her beautiful harbors are few ships, except those of her enemy; and pledges as follows:

Resolved, That we pledge our unqualified and constant support, moral and material, to our countrymen in Ireland in their efforts to recover national self-government, and in order the more effectually to promote this object by the consolidation of all our resources and the creation of one responsible and authoritative body to speak for greater Ireland in America, that all the societies represented in this Convention, and all that may hereafter comply with the conditions of admission, be organized into the Irish National League of America, for the purpose of supporting the Irish National League of Ireland, of which Charles Stewart Parnell is president.

The platform sympathizes with the laborers in Ireland, and "earnestly counsels our countrymen in Ireland to buy nothing in England which they can produce in Ireland, or procure from America or France."

The platform closes as follows:

Resolved, That the policy of the English government in first reducing the Irish peasantry to abject poverty and then sending them penniless to the United States dependent upon American charity, is unnatural, inhuman, and an outrage upon the American government and people. We respectfully direct the attention of the United States government to this iniquity, protest against its continuance, and instruct the officials who shall be chosen by this Convention to present our protest to the President of the United States and respectfully but firmly to urge upon the President that it is the duty of the government of the United States to decline to support paupers, whose pauperism began under and is the result of English misgovernment, and to demand of England that she send no more of her paupers to these shores to become a burden upon the American people.

The new organization of the Irish National League of America was organized with by-laws and constitutions, its object being to earnestly and actively sustain the Irish National League in Ireland with moral and material aid in achieving self-government. The executive committee was appointed and the League adjourned amid much enthusiasm.

DEFAULTING TREASURERS.

Why There Are So Many of Them and How There May Be Less.

A good deal of excitement was occasioned recently, says the Milwaukee *Sun*, by the discovery that Mr. Cargill, the treasurer of Sparta, was short in his accounts some thirteen thousand dollars. He has been treasurer three years, and used some of the town's money to speculate and lost. It is probable that D. W. Cargill is as honest a man as lives, and he will give up all he has got, and his bondsmen will pay the balance. But the point is that treasurers should not hold office more than one year. The best man that ever wore hair is liable to meet with misfortune in business, and, with a large amount of money in his hands, which he knows he has a right to use, if he replaces it, it is perfectly natural for him to use it, expecting to see his way through the difficulty, and put the money back. No treasurer who goes into office an honest man, ever deliberately steals. It is speculation, or using trust funds in the hope of getting out whole, that ruins them. If they lose the money they borrow, they want to be re-elected to get even the next year, and each year the man holds the office he becomes more involved, and when the day of reckoning comes, as it has got to come, there is "another good man gone wrong." During all the time the treasurer has been trying to catch up, he has been suffering mental tortures that ought to kill him, because he is honest, and wants to pay the money. If he was dishonest he wouldn't suffer. There are treasurers of cities and towns that have held the offices for ten and fifteen years. They get so they have got to have it, and if one party does not nominate them, they will run on another ticket, or run without a ticket. They look upon the offices as theirs by right of discovery, or pre-emption, and take it unkindly if any other man is thought of for the place. The favors they have for ten years extended to tax-payers, at different times, secures them many votes, and they are liable to hang on. Some day many of these men will be found to be desperately short, and great trouble will ensue. The only safety is to elect a new treasurer every year, have a squaring of accounts, and any city or town will be more prosperous.

WORK FOR WOMEN.—In an article upon "Type-Writing and Phonography," published in *Harper's Bazar* the writer says: "The best private secretary is one who can write shorthand and can operate a type-writer. The young woman who can write shorthand and operate a type-writer is in demand to-day, and she can reasonably expect to earn from $700 to $900 a year, if, of course, she has a good common school education."

GAMBLING IN NEW YORK.

The Police on the Right Track to Suppress Gambling in that City.

A veteran sporting man, whose face has been a familiar sight at every sporting event for the past twenty-five years, was met in the City Hall Park:

"Law or no law," he said with warmth, "the police have treed the gambling coon at last. All they have to do now is to worry it a little more and it will be theirs. The only way to rid New York of gambling is to rid it of gambling places, by raiding every place that has the reputation, however slight, of being a gambling place, and breaking and burning every stick of gambling furniture that is found. There is no other way. By this wholesale destruction even the boldest gamblers will be panic-stricken. No man wants to put $2,000, $5,000, or $10,000 out for furniture or fixings that he has good reason to believe may be seized and destroyed within a week, before there is time to recoup. Gamblers will flee from New York like rats from a sinking ship, if this kind of thing is kept up. See how defiant and prosperous the dealers in Louisiana and Kentucky State lottery tickets were for several years. Why, no one but themselves can tell how many hundreds of thousands of dollars they took in in their year or two of impunity. But the police raided them steadily, destroying their furniture as fast as they established new offices, and to-day if you want to buy a ticket in one of these concerns you have to send your money by mail, stealthily, to Chicago or Louisville.

"I have played, probably, in every gambling place in New York, on both sides of the table. Earlier in life I used to be a part of the game myself. But the old times of fair play are gone. A lot of hungry sharks have got into the profession, and there are only two places in New York, old-timers, where a man can find fair play. The backers of the game don't care who deals or rolls. At the worst they know that the game will win in the long run. But in nine-tenths of the other places a man is robbed by means of every device that human ingenuity can put in the hands of men as merciless as sharks. A man stands as much show of winning as he would if he encountered a band of Italian brigands in one of their native passes. If ever there was a time when the police should be helped by the public approval in dealing with gamblers in the spirit, if not the letter, of the law, now is the time. God only knows how many homes are broken up, how many promising lives are blasted every year, in the gambling places of N. Y. city."

The Italian Navy.

If we compare the Lepanto, the last of the Italian iron clads built, with the Inflexible, the most powerful vessel of the British Navy, says an exchange, we find that the latter is in every respect inferior to her. The Inflexible carries, as her whole armament, four 80-ton guns in two turrets, protected by 24 inches of armor. Side armor protects the midship part of the vessel where the machinery is placed. The hull is divided into 135 water-tight compartments, and and the side compartments, forward and aft of the armored part of the ship, are filled with cork. If the side armor of the Inflexible is pierced, her machinery may be destroyed and the vessel herself may be sunk. As, in point of fact, the guns of the Lepanto can readily pierce 24 inches of armor, the Italian ship could disable the Inflexible, while the latter could inflict no serious or irreparable injury upon the Lepanto. In engine power the Inflexible is very greatly inferior to her rival, the combined horse-power of the engines of the British ship being only 8,000, or less than half that of the Lepanto.

The Italians have built the Lepanto, the Italia, the Duilio, and the Dandolo when in great financial difficulties. They have built these enormous vessels because it costs less to build a vessel of 10,000 tons than it would cost to build two of 5,000 tons each. Italy has now four vessels any one of which is a match for a whole foreign fleet, and so satisfactory have been the performances of those which have been completed that the Government now proposes to build two more of about 11,000 tons each. There are no better sailors in Europe than the Italians, and it is to be hoped that among the Italian officers there are men capable of commanding the new navy and of recovering the prestige which the old navy lost at Lissa through the incompetence of Persano.

A Mystery.

The brewing of beer is now a mystery which few persons outside of a brewery can fathom. Some hops are used, no doubt, but a large quantity of drugs and bitter substances are used to help them out. Some of these are unobjectionable, as gentian quassia, and some of the barks, but some are more fit for tanning hides than for putting into the human stomach. A large number of bitter and astringent drugs that a year ago were selling to tanners and dyers for a few cents a pound are now sought by brewers at 75 or 80 cents a pound.

Prohibition in Michigan.

In the Michigan Senate the prohibition amendment to the Constitution, which had been put on its passage, was lost by a vote of 20 to 11, not a two-thirds, but nearly a strict party vote. The matter was then reconsidered. The proposition providing for local option was laid on the table for future consideration. This action has settled as certain the impossibility to carry the prohibition amendment at this Legislature.

A SPECULATION.—It is publicly asserted that a young man living in Newbury, Mass., makes a practice of shooting crows near his home and selling them for seven cents apiece to his father-in-law, who lives in New Hampshire, and the latter takes the heads to the Granite State officials and gets the State bounty of ten cents each for them.

PRINT IT NOT, WILKINS.—The sage of the Whitehall *Times* gives this advice to any young lady who may contemplate advertising for a man with whom she can trust her happiness: "Put nobody's trust in print, sis."

A WELCOME BACK.

A WESTERN WAY OF DOING THINGS.

A Little Advice to a Man Who Had Just Got Out of a Very Bad Scrape.

[From Peck's Sun.]

Readers of the *Sun* far away from Milwaukee, will be as interested as those at home in the result of the trial of George Scheller, indicted by a Grand Jury on a charge of setting fire to the Newhall House, by the burning of which over seventy lives were lost. The particulars of the fire, and the arrest of the alleged incendiary, have been known to all of the reading people of this country, and the prisoner has been convicted in the minds of many people, on the circumstantial evidence published by the papers, and commented on by the people. The case has been tried, and while circumstances, many of them, looked very peculiar, the prisoner has been acquitted. His own testimony, connected with that of the prosecution, showed that he was in front of the hotel, drunk and almost on the verge of delirium, but a few minutes before the fire broke out, and he will likely admit that he was a big fool to be in that condition. The jury brought in a verdict of "not guilty," and George Scheller is a free man, it is hoped with more sense than he ever had before. Many who have watched the trial, and have seen that his misfortunes were all the result of his getting drunk, will be interested to know where the acquitted prisoner went to when he emerged from the court room.

Did he go to the saloon and the gambling room, where he had been so much before, and drink and gamble, or did he go to his home, to his patient, cheerful wife, and beautiful, loving children, and hug the whole lot of them as a father never hugged his loved ones before? As an impartial historian, we must say that he went home, and if after this experience, he does not quit drinking whisky and playing poker, and become the man he has a right to be, then he ought to be brained with a blown-up bladder. Here is a man who had been one of the best hotel clerks and bookkeepers in the West, deposed from one position and another, and then going into the saloon business and being his most capacious customer. A young man not much over thirty, handsome, a favorite with all, and better capable of keeping a first-class hotel than half the landlords, drinking whisky until he staggered, sitting up nights till he couldn't rest day times, and getting lower every year, until friends who knew him when he was George Scheller, couldn't believe he was the same boy. And when the fire came, and all ears were filled with the wails of the burned victims, and the whole city was a morgue, and a funeral with forty coffins at a time took possession of the streets, and there were tears in every eye, and revenge in many hearts, was it strange that people should point to the whisky in George Scheller, and shake their heads, and lay the catastrope to the whisky?

No man who knew him believed that he would harm the hair of any person's head, but many feared that the demon that he had concealed about his person had done this deed. Twelve men, good and true, have said that he did not do it, and now let his experience be a lesson not only to him but to every young man, to let whisky alone. If every drop of the accursed stuff could be sunk so deep that all the suction pumps in the world, with all of the fire hose ever made, could not draw up enough of it to make a whisky sour, every man, woman and child would be better off. No young man should ever engage in the traffic, if he has an appetite for it, and he shouldn't anyway, for he may acquire one. Whisky, and nothing else, has come so near getting this man lynched that there was no fun in it. If he has got sense, and has any regard for the prayers that have been uttered for him, and the tears that have been shed for him, and if he can see, through the mists that have blinded his own eyes, the wondering look of his little children, who have so eagerly inquired why papa did not come home, so many times during his long confinement in jail, he will never look upon whisky again, and never handle it with the tongs. He has got money enough, or can get it, to go into a business that will honor him, and which he can honor, and THE SUN bids him welcome back to the friendship of the sober, the industrious, the successful business men.

TWO SWINDLES ON FARMERS.—Here are two of the latest swindles on farmers: Two strangers make their appearance as cattle buyers. In making purchases they pay one-third cash, giving a bogus check for the balance on various banks in the State. The cattle are hurried off to the railroad, shipped East, and sold for cash. In due time the checks are returned from the banks as worthless, and the unlucky holders find they have been swindled. A circular is received by a farmer stating that a new and improved winter wheat has been discovered, and the seed will be furnished free of charge, until a good crop has been raised, on condition that $1 is sent for packing and postage. If the victim responds, nothing more is heard of it.

MARKET NOTES.

NEW YORK MARKET.

The Wholesale New York market quotations below:

BEANS—Prime, $3.50@$3.65; fair to good, $3.00@$3.45 per bushel.

BUTTER—New York sold at 30@31c. for choice in pails, and 22@24c. common to good. Western Creamery sold at 26@28c., and the common Western at 18@20c.

CHEESE—Factory fancy, 14¾@15c; do. fair to good, 11@13½c.

EGGS—Quotations ranged from 16½c. for ordinary, to 17½c. for New York, New Jersey and Pennsylvania.

FLOUR—Superfine, $3.80@$4.25; Western, $4.70@$7.90; extra New York, $4.40@$7.00.

HAY—Shipping, —@60c.; clover, 45@60c., salt, 60c; straw, 45@50c.

HOPS—New York, —@82c.; Eastern, 75@85c; yearlings, 70@77c; olds, —@—.

PETROLEUM—Refined, 7⅝c; crude, 6¼@7⅛c in bulk; in barrels, 8⅛c; naphtha, 6⅞c. in shipping order, and 11½@12c. in cases.

PORK—New mess, $19.85@$20.00; dressed hogs, 9½@10c.

WHEAT—Spring No. 3, ——@97½c.; Milwaukee, No. 2, $1.26; amber, $1.32@$1.40; white, $1.12@$1.19.

CORN—Ungraded Western Mixed, 58@69½c.; Steamer Mixed, 67@67½c. in elevator, 68½c. delivered; No. 2, 68¼@68½c. in elevator, 69¼@69⅝c. delivered; White Southern, 72c. delivered.

RYE—State, 74@80c.

WOOL—Ohio, Pennsylvania and Virginia, xxx, 45@46c.; xx, 42@44c.; x, 42@43c.; No. 1, 45@47c.; No. 2, 38@40c.; common, 33@35c.; New York and Western xx and x, 39@41½c.; No. 1, 44@45c.

PHILADELPHIA MARKET.

FLOUR—State family, ——@$4.75; rye flour, $3.75@$4.62½; wheat, State, $——@$1.13; amber, $1.43; corn, yellow, 64½c.; mixed State, 64c.

PETROLEUM—Refined, 8½c.; crude, 6¼c.

WOOL—State and Western xx, 46@50c.; x, 47@48c.; medium, 50@51c.; coarse, 46c.

BOSTON MARKET.

FLOUR—From $3.25@$3.75 for low and medium, to $4.75@$6.00 for choice Minnesota. Corn, 69@72c. for mixed and yellow.

BUTTER—Common, 15c.@16c.; Vermont dairy, 22@24c.; choice creamery, 27@28c.

CHEESE—11@14½c.

BEANS—$3.50@$3.55.

HAY—Choice, $16@$17.

CATTLE MARKETS.

BUFFALO—Cattle, good quality, $6.25@$6.50; hogs, fair to good, $7.50@$8.00; best, $8.10.

EAST LIBERTY, PENN.—Best cattle, $5.75@$6.25; medium to good, $4.50@$5.50; common to fair, $3.00@$4.25; Hogs, Yorkers, $7.40@$7.75; Philadelphias, $7.90@$8.05. Sheep, $4.75@$5.25.

WATERTOWN, MASS.—Cattle, choice, $——@$10.25; extra, $9.00@$9.50; first quality, $7.25@$8.50; second quality, $5.00@$7.00; third quality, $4.50@$4.75. Sheep and lambs—wool sheep, $3.00@$5.00; extra, $6.00@$6.50; spring lambs, 5@8c. Veal calves, 5@6c. 18

A REMARKABLE STORY.

The following narrative is self-explanatory. The letter which precedes it is a true copy of the original, and was sent to us, together with the details, by an officer now in the United States Navy.

United States Flagship Nomad,
Navy Yard, Boston, Mass.,
January 10, 188-.

My dear Friend—Your kind favor containing congratulations on my restoration to health is before me. When we parted thirty months ago little did we imagine that either would be brought near death's door by a disease which selects for its victims those who present an internal field of constitutional weakness for its first attack, because you and I were in those days the personification of health—and can claim this to-day, thank God! Why I can do so will be told to-morrow, when we meet at your dinner, as you only know that I have passed through a terrible illness; my delivery from death being due to the wonderful discovery in medical science, made by a man who to-day stands in the front rank of his fellow workers—unequaled by any in my own opinion. That I, who heretofore have ever been the most orthodox believer in the old school of medicine, its application and results, should thus recant in favor of that which is sneered at by old practitioners, may startle you, but "seeing is believing," and when I recount the attack made on my hill hulk, how near I came to lowering my colors, and the final volley which, through the agency above mentioned, gave me victory, you will at least credit me with just cause for sincerity in my thankfulness and belief. I will also spin my yarn anent my China cruise, and altogether, expect to entertain as well as be entertained by you. With best wishes,

Sincerely yours,

Rear Admiral U. S. Navy.

HON. GEORGE WENDELL,
Sinclair Place, Boston.

An autumnal afternoon in the year 188- found the taut flagship Nomad rounding the treacherous and dangerous extremity of South America. And this day certainly intended to place itself on record with those of its predecessors marked stormy, its nastiness in wind and weather giving all hands on board the flagship their fill in hard work and discomforts. The record of the *Nomad* on this cruise, which she was now completing on her homeward bound passage to Boston, had been most disagreeable, when considered in the light of heavy weather work. From Suez to Aden, then on to Bombay, Point de Galle, Singapore, Hong Kong, Shanghai, Nagasaki and Yokohama, the balance sheet stood largely in favor of old Neptune's rough characteristics, but with remarkable evenness the health and original roster of the ship's company stood this day as it did nearly three years ago—with one exception. Throughout the diverse and varied exposures incidental to cruising over the Asiatic station, where cholera, fevers, liver complaints, malaria, and colds of all degrees reign in full force, none of the crew had suffered more than temporary inconvenience, and thus it seemed very hard that now, in the closing days of the cruise, there stood nine chances for, to one against, a victory being at last scored for the destroying angel Death. When the *Nomad* reached Shanghai in the early portion of her cruise her admiral was the healthiest man aboard. A grand specimen of manhood was he. Over six feet in height, weighing two hundred pounds, broad in chest and strong in limb, he rightly claimed for himself a full share of Nature's blessings. While returning late one night from a diplomatic reception at the Consulate at Shanghai, through overheating and insufficient protection from the dangerous effects of the peculiar damp and searching night air, he caught cold. "Only a cold," remarked the admiral to the doctors of his ship, "and easy to cure." So thought the medical officers, but with a quiet though insidious progression, this cold clung to the admiral in spite of their best efforts to eradicate it, and when the time came for leaving Yokohama, homeward bound, the admiral realized that his lungs and throat were decidedly out of order. The doctors advised returning home by mail steamer to San Francisco, so that greater means for curing this persistent cough might be found in the Naval Hospital there; but the admiral preferred to stick to his ship, still imagining that his trouble would eventually be overcome by the doctors' treatment.

No one who looked at the admiral even in those days imagined that he would fall a victim to lung trouble. But it was the old story again typified in this case. Only a cold at first; and in spite of orthodox treatment the peculiar climatic effects of China nursed it, and hastened the sure result of such a deep-seated trouble. Time passed after leaving Yokohama for Boston, bringing varying symptoms in the admiral's case, and the doctors imagined that they held the disease in check at least. But with the formation of tubercles, night-sweats and the now rapid consumption of lung tissues, which had set in with alarming symptoms, the patient realized that his cold had laid the seeds of that fell agent of Death, *consumption*. The hacking cough of the admiral had in itself been sufficient food for serious consideration, and now, as in the warm autumn days the flagship gallantly rode over the blue waters of the Pacific, bound for Cape Horn, the doctors hoped much for success. But this boisterous afternoon found the good ship struggling with gigantic seas set off from the Cape by a fierce northerly wind. Leaden were the heavens and sad the hearts of all aboard, for that morning the usual bulletin of the medical officers had set forth this intelligence: "The admiral is in same condition as reported last night. A burning fever has been slightly reduced, while other symptoms are as heretofore announced." All understood these words without questioning. The beloved admiral had during the past two weeks sunk very low. The symptoms of blood-poisoning, a torpid liver, intense pains throughout the body, eyesight and mental faculties affected, appetite gone, through inaction of that great regulator—the liver. These were the means which had reduced the admiral from the pinacle of health to the valley and shadow of death. *Consumption* held full sway now, and the well-known skill of naval doctors was in this instance at least completely foiled.

The admiral had issued orders for the flagship to touch at Montevideo for coal, and it was the intention of the doctors to land the admiral there for treatment. But one man in the ship was wrapped in the gloom of despair, as standing by the weather rigging on the poop deck he gazed absently over the seething waste of waters. This was the admiral's son, a lieutenant, and attached to his father's staff. He feared that the wear and tear of ship life would sap his father's strength beyond endurance, and before the ship could reach Montevideo. Among a group of sailors gathered around one of the great guns on the spar deck stood the captain of the foretop, Brown, a slight but healthy-looking man. His companions were listening to a recital of his sufferings from consumption, which had developed while he was attached to the sloop-of-war *Ranger*, lying in the harbor of Yokohama a year ago, this "yarn" having been started by a discussion about the admiral's condition. The men had just returned from some work around the deck, an order for which had interrupted Brown's story a few moments previously.

"A year ago this day I was hove to in the 'pill man's' sick bay in the *Ranger*, then off Yokohama, an' I tell you, pards, 'twas no use pipin' my number, 'cause I was nigh on passin' in my enlistment papers for a long cruise aloft," continued Brown. "Consumption had me flat aback, and the doctor says it was no use to stow away his lush in my hold seein' that my bellows was condemned by a higher power than he could wrastle with."

"How did you pucker out of it?" asked a gunner's mate.

"Wa'all," replied Brown, "my Chinee washman came to me one mornin' an' he says to me, "me hab got allee same Melican man medikin, do you heap good!" I says, 'bring it off, Chang; I buy all the same.' That afternoon Chang hove up with fourteen bottles of a lush, enough to kill or cure the whole ship's crew, an' that looked fresh in their nice wrappers. Says Chang, 'China man doctor hab got plentee more, he make heap good well with my sick, this number one medikin allee same through Yokohama.' Wa'al, I took the bottles an' told the doctor I was goin' to try one as by the sailin' orders on the bottle, and the doctor he laughed and said 'twas no good, but I done as the regulations says from the first, an' here I am, ag'in the doctor's ideas, to be sure!"

With this triumphant assertion Brown looked about the circle. Then, lowering his voice, said: "Boys, I've four of those precious bottles left—ain't give 'em all away yet after I was cured—an' if you all think that it would not be too free with the 'old man,' suppose I go to his son there on the poop deck an' say what I have to you, an' askin' his pardon, say we want the admiral to try the stuff in my bottles, seein' that they cured my consumption."

This idea met with approval from all sides. Therefore Brown walked off for an interview with the admiral's son, with no little anxiety in his good heart as to the result of his mission. Approaching the lieutenant, Brown saluted, and asked for permission to state his reasons for doing so. This was readily granted, and Brown spoke out.

"Seeing that I was once cured of consumption, lieutenant, I make bold to ask if I can tell you how, an' why I've the reasons for wishing you to use on your father what was my salvation."

In a few moments the lieutenant had Brown's story out, and much to the latter's gratification, granted a ready permission to him. It did not take Brown long to run to his ditty box, get the bottles of medicine, and return to the lieutenant with them.

"I'm afeared that the doctors will kick ag'in the use of this blessed stuff, an' what will you do, sir," said Brown, as he placed the medicine in the cabin orderly's hands to be taken into the admiral's room.

"I will attend to that, Brown, and rest assured that your remedy will have a fair trial in spite of any opposition. It will not harm my father, judging from your statement and the opinion of the Medical officers of the *Ranger*."

"Thank you, sir, an' God help the admiral to weather his trouble, is the prayer of all the ship," said Brown, as the lieutenant turned to enter the cabin.

There was no cessation in the storm that evening. The gale howled through the rigging in wild, discordant tones, the great ship labored through the white-capped mountains of water threatened to engulph her with each burst of their storm-whipped crests. Within the admiral's cabin the Argand lights, the comfortable furniture, and the numerous evidences of the admiral's wanderings over land and water, as displayed in choice bric-a-brac and trimmings, gave to the room a warm, snug appearance, most pleasing this wild night to those within. In his stateroom lay the admiral, made comfortable by all that loving hands and willing hearts could suggest. By his side sat his son, who in quiet voice was recounting to his father the interview with Brown, and the opposition met with from the doctors when the idea of giving this new medicine was broached.

"You were sleeping at the time, father, and there was quite a laughable scene, made so, in spite of your condition, by the intense dislike displayed by the doctors for this 'new-fangled stuff,' this 'patent liquid,' which they declared with their consent should never be given to you. Well, I cut the matter short by saying that I would take all the responsibility, and with your permission would administer it. That I obtained when I found you awake, and now you are under way with the first bottle as per directions. I am satisfied, dear father, that it will do you good, a premonition filling my heart that at last we have found the means of arresting the burning fever and hacking cough which have been troubling you so much."

The admiral's reply was cut short by a severe spell of coughing, during which he spat blood, and when finished sank back exhausted. But the grateful look which he bestowed on his son was an additional assurance of belief in that which the admiral had at first sight dubbed as a possible but doubtful means of doing him any good. But laying aside his dislike for any but old-established remedies, the admiral acquiesced in his son's request, and now, after this last spell, admitted that the effect of the dose had softened the dreaded severity of the racking cough.

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Three weeks later found the *Nomad* making the harbor of Montevideo. After severe and prolonged weather she had rounded the Cape and was now standing in the harbor for the purpose of recoaling and watering. To one given to the study of human lineaments the faces of those aboard the flagship this bright morning would have afforded infinite scope for such pursuit. But the source of each man's happiness flowed from the same fountain of grateful joy. The beloved admiral was the cause of this. And why? If you could have seen the admiral this bright morning, dear reader, your answer would have been easily found in his face. A changed man was he. Victory was perched on his guidons! the dread enemy was slowly retreating! The fight was a severe one, but with no cessation in vigilant action and careful application of the contents of four bottles the admiral had turned the flank of consumption, and was slowly but surely driving him off the field with a power which astounded the doctors and filled all hearts with joy and thankfulness.

What was this then that had won the victory for the seaman Brown, and was now leading the admiral's shattered forces to the same grand result? When asked this question by one of his officers on duty, in Montevideo, the admiral, slowly lifting his hand, replied, "I would that in letters of gold, and so placed that all the world could read them, the name of this great remedy could be shown, coupled with the genius who discovered it—THE GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY! Dr. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., the man who has given to his fellow men the greatest relief from all ills that mortal flesh is heir to!"

"This is the name of the contents of that bottle on my table, and God bless the man who has found the secret of filling it with a medicine at once purifying and strengthening, wholesome and thorough in its results, and claiming, in my humble opinion, nothing for itself that it cannot reasonably perform. Nature's ally against the abuse of men!"

Well might the admiral sing the praises of that which had so unexpectedly rescued him from a fatal illness. When the ship anchored the first commission for the admiral's son to execute was a large purchase of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, which, as the admiral sadly admitted, he had seen in every port the world around and had only admired as an evidence of the energy and enterprise of an American who could thus place his Golden Medical Discovery in every nook and corner of the globe. But now he was one more to testify to the wonderful power of this medicine, and certainly did so in Montevideo, by praising it up to all the high officials who visited him.

A week later and the *Nomad* sailed for Boston direct. What the condition of the admiral was when she arrived there is shown in his letter above. Let it be recorded to the credit of the doctors on the flagship that they were completely cured of all dislike for the Golden Medical Discovery, used it faithfully on the voyage to Boston, and landed, through its wonderful power, the admiral completely restored; and more than one poor fellow who started out in the sick bay of the *Nomad*. What staunch friends the Golden Medical Discovery made in that ship!

The above, reader, is an outline of the story, spun by the admiral to his friend when they met at the dinner. We will not touch on other portions of his interesting recital of his cruise in general, our aim being to record his testimony for the greatest wonder in medical science that this nineteenth century of surprising developments has produced.

From the wonderful power of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery over that terribly fatal disease, consumption, which is scrofula of the lungs, when first offering this now world-famed remedy to the public, Dr. Pierce thought favorably of calling it his "consumption cure," but abandoned that name as too restrictive for a medicine that from its wonderful combination of germ-destroying, as well as tonic, or strengthening, alterative or blood-cleansing, anti-bilious, diuretic, pectoral and nutritive properties, is unequaled, not only as a remedy for consumption of the lungs, but for all chronic diseases of the liver, blood, kidneys and lungs. Golden Medical Discovery cures all humors, from the worst scrofula to a common blotch, pimple or eruption. Erysipelas, salt-rheum, fever-sores, scaly or rough skin, in short, all diseases caused by disease germs in the blood, are conquered by this powerful, purifying and invigorating medicine. Great eating ulcers rapidly heal under its benign influences. Especially has it manifested its potency in curing tetter, rose rash, boils, carbuncles, sore eyes, scrofulous sores and swellings, white swellings, goitre or thick neck, and enlarged glands.

"The blood is the life." Thoroughly cleanse this fountain of health by using Golden Medical Discovery, and good digestion, a fair skin, buoyant spirits, vital strength and soundness of constitution are established.

For weak lungs, spitting of blood, short breath, consumptive night-sweats and kindred affections, it is a sovereign remedy. In the cure of bronchitis, severe coughs and consumption, it has astonished the medical faculty, and eminent physicians pronounce it the greatest medical discovery of the age. The nutritive properties possessed by cod liver oil are trifling when compared with those of the Golden Medical Discovery. It rapidly builds up the system and increase the flesh and weight of those reduced below the usual standard of health by wasting diseases.

* * * * * * *

The reader will pardon the foregoing digression, prompted by our admiration for a remedy that performs such marvelous cures, and permit us to say that when the admiral returned to his home in New York the only cloud cast upon the happiness of the reunion with his family was caused by the continued illness of his eldest son, a young man of twenty-four, whose disease, when the admiral sailed from Montevedio, had been reported as succumbing to the treatment of the family doctor. But his father thought it otherwise; the unfortunate young man was suffering severely from chronic disease of the kidneys and bladder. Before leaving Boston the admiral had purchased a copy of Dr. Pierce's book, "The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser." He read this valuable book thoroughly, and upon his arrival home had made up his mind as to the future treatment for his son. The latter was sent to the famous Invalids' Hotel, at Buffalo, N. Y., conducted by Dr. R. V. Pierce, and his competent staff of specialists, where, under skillful treatment, the sufferer soon found relief and a permanent cure.

Won't Stand Any Nonsense.

A dozen or twenty men will come into an over-heated car, and each will say, if he says anything, "Pretty warm in here," and then sit down and bear the heat like a martyr; but presently a woman comes in. "Mercy!" she exclaims, and up goes her window in an instant. Women are too fond of ventilation, and if they got into politics like as not they would be ventilating everything they could lay hands on.—*Boston Transcript.*

This Season's Peaches.

"The real Delaware peach district" says a newspaper correspondent, "is situated on a peninsula that is surrounded by salt water, and this has the tendency to keep the temperature of the wind at a uniform rate, so that danger from sudden and intense cold blasts are much less likely to occur. Every season, early, specimen branches from several trees are plucked and placed in warm water, then put in a hot-house and the buds forced into blossom. These are examined under the microscope, and an expert can easily decide what the crop will be for the coming season. Such an experiment was made a few days ago in my presence. The crop may not be an extraordinarily large one, but this test shows that the fruit will be of much better quality than the average, and larger than for several seasons past. An average crop from the Delaware district is 4,000,000 bushels. This year it is estimated to be a little above that, but the fruit will be of the best quality and of much more desirable condition than when small and excessive in quantity."

AN old woman who has for many years kept a news-stand at the corner of Broadway and Maiden Lane, New York, died the other day worth $10,000. It seems impossible for any one to be connected with newspapers without making money.—*Philadelphia News.*

FOR the benefit of our homœopathic readers desiring to call on the homœopathic pharmacy when visiting some of our large cities, we give the addresses of the best known and most reliable of these establishments, namely: Boericke & Tafel's. The New York address is 145 Grand street, half a block east of Broadway; Philadelphia, 1011 Arch street and 1216 Girard avenue; Baltimore, 135 West Fayette street; New Orleans, 130 Canal street, and Chicago, 234 Wabash avenue (Matteson Hotel).

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PRUDERY is a perfume that conceals vitiated air.

MENSMAN'S PEPTONIZED BEEF TONIC, the only preparation of beef containing its *entire nutritious properties*. It contains blood-making, force generating and life-sustaining properties; invaluable for indigestion, dyspepsia, nervous prostration, and all forms of general debility; also, in all enfeebled conditions, whether the result of exhaustion, nervous prostration, overwork or acute disease, particularly if resulting from pulmonary complaints. Caswell, Hazard & Co., proprietors, New York. Sold by druggists.

AN obstinate man does not hold opinions; they hold him.

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☞BEWARE of all imitations, and of all other oil colors, for they are liable to become rancid and spoil the butter.

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"And simply call attention to the merits of Hop Bitters in as plain, honest terms as possible,

"To induce people

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"THE REMEDY so favorably noticed in all the papers,

"Religious and secular, is

"Having a large sale, and is supplanting all other medicines.

"There is no denying the virtues of the Hop plant, and the proprietors of Hop Bitters have shown great shrewdness

"And ability

"In compounding a medicine whose virtues are so palpable to every one's observation."

Did She Die?

"No!"

"She lingered and suffered along, pining away all the time for years."

"The doctors doing her no good;"

"And at last was cured by this Hop Bitters the papers say so much about."

"Indeed! Indeed!"

"How thankful we should be for that medicine."

A Daughter's Misery.

"Eleven years our daughter suffered on a bed of misery,

"From a complication of kidney, liver, rheumatic trouble and nervous debility,

"Under the care of the best physicians,

"Who gave her disease various names,

"But no relief,

"And now she is restored to us in good health by as simple a remedy as Hop Bitters, that we had shunned for years before using it."—THE PARENTS.

Father is Getting Well.

My daughters say:

"How much better father is since he used Hop Bitters."

"He is getting well after his long suffering from a disease declared incurable."

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